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THE REMINISCENCES OF A SPORTSMAN FROM THE CRADLE TO THE BEST PART OF LIFE.

BY FLOYER.
CHAPTER VIII.

The huntsman on the hill proved to be Elliot's friend Wrigt, who had obeyed his summons with alacrity, and appeared with his six hounds. Finding us absent when he reached the house, he had ridden out upon the hills and warned us of his presence by a long blast upon his horn. We soon joined him, and after a short gallop reached the house, where the setters were secured, much to their chagrin. The darky who had been dispatched to Woolfolks returned with the information that Mr. W. was absent, but his son was on the way with the hounds. A heavy shower which drove us to the house delayed us until quite twelve o'clock. Meanwhile, in spite of the inclemency of the weather, preparations for our rabbit hunting had advanced, and when the storm passed we had assembled no less than thirteen hounds, and a goodly company of sable Nimrods.

There is a soft spot in the African heart for "ole har's," softer perhaps than any other spot in the heart of the African. The hard at work hand upon the farm finds time to make and set his "har' gun," as the rabbit traps are called, and though work begin at sunrise, he will always contrive to rise early enough to visit his trap before he is called to his labor. I once obtained a vote in the legislature on a most important bill from the fact that I had shot a "har" for a gentleman of the off-color several years previously, he having been then a sable sportsman, but now a potent, grave and reverend seignior. This race prejudice in favor of Molly cotton-tail showed its influence most strongly on the day in question.

George, Cephas, Sandy, Bob, in fact, a half dozen of the darkies were on hand panting for the fray, and as we fled away to the flats, they on foot and we on horseback, we presented the appearance of a Bombastes Furioso army. No sooner had we passed into the nearest field than our troops were deployed into a skirmish line, and the work of death began. Our hounds could not be called of the Osbaldiston strain. We had several clean-limbed, well-bred fellows, but from these our pack tapered off to Leo, who doubtless partook of every strain of every breed that had existed in the neighborhood of Spring Grove for the past thirty years.

With whoop and halloo to their various favorites, the darkies began to beat every spot where a hare was likely to conceal herself. Now they plodded through the marshy, uncultivated spots where, the land being wet, the weeds had grown waist-high. Now they repaired en masse to some steep hillside, where the briars and running vines protected the bank from washing. Now, they took both sides of some overgrown ditch, while the dogs wired in and out among the briars, or with head down and tail up, puzzled along the bed of the ditch. Every darky went armed with a heavy stone and a stout billet, ready to mash the head of the first rabbit that should spring from her cover.

"Hark! Ruler!" "Talk to him, Beauty!" "Ki-ye-ye!" "Look for-r-r-im, Rattler," resounded from all quarters of the field. The dogs, catching the spirit of the sport, flung off in fine style, back and forth, answering the urging of the men with sharp, whimpering yelps, as they moved back and forth with wagging tail and searching nose. Presently we heard old Ruler give a quick, sharp call from the depths of a little brush-covered gully into which he trailed. Nan and Music threw forward and were lost in the same spot. The darkies were seen trotting forward from their various stations, exclaiming, "Dar, ole Ruler." "Ole Ruler never lies." "Don't you hear dat music in de ditch? Where you hear it, look out for Miss Mollie, ef you loves pot ples."

The trail was evidently very cold. Elliot and I rode forward and from the brink saw half a dozen of the dogs, with Ruler at the head, puzzling with wagging tails and drooping ears over what was evidently the trail of a rabbit. Slowly working along and wriggling beneath the briars and vines they came clambering out and trailed almost at a walk, along the outer edge, now and then uttering the sharp yelp which every sportsman knows, while the negroes trotted along behind in Indian file, yelling, "Hush, hush!" "Hush, Music!" every time they gave tongue, when the exact reverse was what they wanted. And now the dogs into the ditch again, warning to their work as they proceeded, only with quickening pace, but with louder, deeper voice. The scent is manifestly warm. The dogs are urging each other forward; the whole pack is up and you could cover them with a blanket. It takes a sharp trot to keep up. "Look out, John, cross there to the other side by the path to the spring; she'll break cover soon. We're nearing the head of the ditch. I think she'll burst for that corn-field." I dashed across and galloped to the opposite side. The negroes were well up and divided on either side of the marshy spot in which the ditch terminated. The dogs were now forging ahead at a slashing gait, filling the air with the merriest of music. As I drew rein to watch them doubling in the cover, out popped the rabbit almost under my horse's feet and started back in the direction we had come, running along the edge of the undergrowth. To wheel and tumble her with a left-handed shot was but the work of a moment, and Sandy performed the part of a retriever. Elliot had just begun to chide me for interfering with what promised to be an exciting chase, when we saw the dogs, who had not left the trail when I shot, throw off with redoubled energy and spin away on a hot sight chase, right out of the swamp, through the corn-field and over the hill. "Well, old boy, you see I did no damage after all," said I, as we beheld the second hare flying through the corn-field and the pack in full cry at her heels. Grand was the chorus of the dogs and cheery the whooping of our followers as all hands made for the little ridge behind which the game had disappeared. Across the field sped the victim, under the fence, down which she took in the edge of a pasture, and again the dogs were baffled at a point where she regained the high grass. Five minutes or more of trailing and doubling put the leaders once more on a hot scent and brought them after completing the circuit almost to the spot where the trail had first been struck;

but the pack no longer worked together. Here a dog and there a dog had stationed himself in some advantageous spot to catch her on the fly, while the others drove her before them. The dogs may not have been of the blue blood strain, but they had better than breeding; they had experience, and a will to do their work. No man can behold a sight like that without wondering at the foresight and sagacity of the canine race. The moment they discovered, by the course of her trail, that the rabbit had returned toward the point she started, two, three, four, five hounds deliberately left the trail to "head her off" on her return and without the slightest interference with each other chose their positions so as to render escape next to impossible. The negroes by like reasoning ran back to the ditch and stood watching at different points for her return. "Dar she go!" exclaimed Cephas as he let fly his chunk of quartz into the ditch by which he had been watching and the trailing of the dogs went whistling past him. "Dar she go!" roared each successive darky as he spat the mud right and left in the vain effort to "bust her wide open" as they expressed it. Poor leveret was running a muck for dear life, and stuck close to the bed of the ditch. But her race was not to be long. One of the dogs had placed himself near the spring where I had crossed and forced her, hard pressed from behind, to break cover for the second time across the open field, and this time her enemies had compassed her about. Bursting upon her from their various stations, the dogs closed in upon her rapidly. Now she squats and doubles upon the foremost, but only to see before her the gleaming eye and gaping jaws of another foe. Now she rushes right between the legs of a third, who rolls over and over in the vain effort to seize his prey. At last, in the midst of a dozen eager foes she squats and yields up her life with piteous cries that could not fail to touch the heart of the most heartless sportsmen. Then comes a pell mell scramble between dogs and darkies. One would think to see her stretched between Venus who has her by the neck and Leo who has her by the rump, both setting back with closed eyes, as if they would never loose their hold, that by the time they were done with her little would be left for the table, but a few judicious smacks from the brawny paw of Cuffee has put rabbit No. 2 into the bag not much the worse for mouthing. "That's pretty quick work," said Wright, as he whined his horn and collected the dogs to start for a new locality. "Two rabbits in twenty-five minutes is not to be sneezed at." Away we went afresh, the dogs trotting all around us and the darkies behind, with loud laughing and jibing at their various exploits in the chase. One of them in the effort to catch the hare had thrown himself flat upon her as she passed, and for his reward was wet from head to foot, and at least half a dozen dogs had scrambled over him. Another had lost his balance on the ditch bank and torn his pants almost off his body. These little mishaps and the joy they all felt at such a promising opening of the sport gave rise to guffaws and merry rattling talk that made the air resound, and the hills echo back their peals.

I had felt a little nervous about young Woolfolk's gun, but as he had brought over two of our best dogs, it seemed rather hard to ask him to leave it behind. Elliot and I had expressly forbidden the darkies from bringing along any of their blunderbusses, for fear of accident. During the last chase I had once or twice glanced furtively at the boy, who was evidently ready to put in some work with his old brass-mounted single-barreled weapon. He had made a half aim at the rabbit in the open field about the time the dogs were overhauling her, which, I venture to say, had he made a shot, would have killed not less than three dogs and perhaps a darky or two.

These apprehensions I conveyed to Elliot as we rode along, but he assured me that young W. was a very cautious boy and I need have no fear.

We had glorious sport. Not three hundred yards from the point where we killed, we start a third and she gave a beautiful sight chase. We rode to a little spur of a hill and saw the whole race, which lay down a farm road, across a plowed field, through a corn-field, up a ditch bank and wound up by Cephas, who had laid in wait, rising just as she passed, and cutting her over with his billet as neatly as if he had had a Joe Manton.

Our next proved a clipper; although we started her at least half a mile from the straw stacks, she doubled and quartered across the low grounds, every now and then bursting in full sight from the hedges and ditch rows, and finally showed us her tail across the stubble-field, diving into a stack not three feet ahead of a little dapple bitch, named Frolie, that had shown more speed than any of the dogs. Jerusalem! what a racket we had at that straw-stack! If those darkies had been called upon to move it in the ordinary course of work, hours would have been spent in the task, but now everything was bustle, stir and energy. A short race to the barn brought us the necessary ropes. Three strapping men mounted to the top, and after many a grunt and heave, sprung the center-pole. Our ropes were made fast around the top and pole; fence-rails were thrust under the stack, and finally, with a long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull altogether, up tilted the stack, and out ran the poor little persecuted creature, plump into the mouth of a cur, just as our friend, Woolfolk, blew both rabbit and dog into the middle of next week. Fortunately for us, we were, both white and black, upon the opposite side from Woolfolk, or it is likely the load would have been put into our legs. He managed to blow off about half the head of a brindled cur belonging to one of the darkies, and break the hind legs of the rabbit. My horse, tied to the fence about fifty yards distant, got sufficiently well sprinkled in the leg to break her bridle and go careering across the field, and Woolfolk stood perfectly bewildered at the general wreck his wild shooting had done. The most ludicrous spectacle of the whole affair was the poor darky, who, standing over the dead body of his cur, delivered a funeral oration on his qualities as a "har' dog," beside which the speech of Anthony over the dead body of Caesar falls into utter insignificance. Woolfolk in disgrace slunk away, generously leaving us his dogs.

The poor darky, although promised the best hound pup out of Woolfolk's next litter, had lost all stomach for the sport, and as we left him burying his lamented Ring, we heard him exclaiming, "Farwell, Ring—farwell. No more coon, no more 'possum,

no more har' fur 'Lljab. I wouldn't give dat ar piece of head whar dat boy blowed off of you fur all de houn' puppies in de State of Ferginny."

After this little contretemps the sport grew fast and furious, and we abandoned our purpose to resume our bird hunting that evening. The sun came out and with it the rabbits. Sometimes we had as many as three going at a time. Elliot and I began to shoot them from our horse to save time and see how many we could score. Once during the evening the hounds put up a handsome covey of quail to which we turned our attention, using the hounds to flush them from the spot in which they settled. The place was by no means favorable for shooting, and as they got up at long distances, it took pretty sharp practice to bring them to bag, but we managed to take up six or eight. Wright's dogs improved every hour, and we pursued the sport until the darkness put an end to it. When we reached the house with rabbits dangling from our saddle-bows, Elliot's father, who was waiting for us on the porch, accused us of robbing all the rabbit-traps upon the place, for by the time that all the darkies had come up with their burdens we found that we numbered no less than thirty-two. Thus ended a right jolly day's work, a work crowned by the pleasure of distributing their favorite game to the faithful old plantation hands who crowded around to get their share. There was poor old Uncle Ben with his "rheumatics" who hobbled off chuckling at the idea of har' pie. And Aunt Allsey with her red bandana handkerchief on her head, curtseying as she retired to the quarters to skin her "har'."

Then came the smoking supper and the merry laugh and jest, followed by an hour at cards and a downy bed to prepare us for the turkey hunt in the morning.

"Having Full Reference to One Centent."

BY EVERETT VON CULIN.

I this infer,—
That many things having full reference
To one centent, may work contrarily;
As many arrows, loosed several ways,
Fly to one mark;
As many several ways meet in one town;
As many fresh streams run in one self sea;
As many lines close in the dial's center;
So may a thousand actions, once afoot,
End in one purpose, and be all well borne
Without defeat."—Shakespeare.

"What did the Archbishop of Canterbury know about sporting dogs?" exclaims a "fussy" subscriber, or perhaps a borrower, such as "Business" speaks of in another issue.

I don't know exactly how far his knowledge extended in that line, but will venture the assertion that he was greatly unlike the majority of England's wealthy clergymen, if they did not their share in contributing to the luxuries of his table.

Having a little leisure time on hand (a seldom occurrence lately) I thought to enjoy it in looking over the recent volumes of the CHICAGO FIELD, and other sporting journals, and while reading the articles of their many contributors, this text (now don't some fellow go and say I am trying to insinuate a relationship with the Archbishop) was suggested.

It is a fact that cannot pass the notice of any careful reader, that no matter how wide apart the standpoints, how different the positions of the archers, or how various the beauty and finish of their arrows, if all are aimed honestly at one point, they "end in one purpose" and "without defeat." The arrow drawn by a weaker hand may not sink deep into the target—aye, may fall to the ground ere it has traveled half the distance; but, unlike the one which traverses the line, it does not turn aside or hinder another in its true course. Where the streams all reach for and flow into one great channel, what a glorious swelling of the sea and what a perfect blending of purpose; but notice the tiny stream which from its sparkling source on the mountain side, turns selfishly away from its fellows, resolving not to give its water to the mighty ocean; does it not degenerate into a sluggish pond, which the Summer's sun converts into a stagnant pool, offensive to man and beast?

Just so, if you have kept the record, have you found it in the sporting world. Whatever his province, breeder, fancier, trainer, judge—or all, just where a man turns his back upon the common good, purposely to advance his own interests, his downfall begins. And why? Because the common interest is his interest, if he but knew it. I do not mean to say that we should always drift along with the mass and be guided by popular opinion, without thinking or acting for ourselves, but I do hold that when a man, after observation and experiment, becomes convinced that certain things are advantageous to the cause which he professes to espouse, and that certain other things, which may, for at least a brief period, add to his purse or tickle his vanity, are detrimental, and he embraces the latter, the wheels into which he throws himself, and which he momentarily clogs, crush him inevitably. Happily, these cases are the exception, not the rule.

It is certainly gratifying to see the spirit of fellowship which exists among the sportsmen of to-day. Every issue of our sporting journals goes to confirm it. No hiding away in obscurity the secrets of the field and kennel. When a new remedy for the cure of some malady to which canine flesh is heir is discovered, an easier or more speedy method of training attained, a new wrinkle in breeding brought out, or an improved plan for a kennel conceived, how quickly they are given to the fraternity through the columns of our papers, and their author only too glad to learn that some one has benefited by his experience.

Don't let us forget the CHICAGO FIELD gun trial. You say, that was also a pecuniary benefit to the paper by making it valuable to its subscribers and procuring for it many new ones. Certainly! And it goes to prove conclusively, that in a known cause, the interests of the one and the many are one.

Although our friend Mohawk has just returned from his southern trip, we trust refreshed and strengthened to continue his good work, I shall not at present risk tiring him out with a great long manuscript—that would be a disadvantage to the one and the many, so I shall stop. And if, like the weaker archer, my arrow has fallen short of the mark, be assured that, to the best of my ability, it was aimed at it.

Delaware City, Delaware.

The Horse.

Weights for the Board of Trade Handicap.

The following are the weights for the "Board of Trade Handicap" Stakes for all ages; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out by May 1, 1880, with \$300 added, \$300 of which to second, \$100 to third. Weights to appear on April 1st, and declarations to be made and paid on or before May 1, 1880. One and a half miles. To be run at the second meeting of the Chicago Jockey and Trotting Club, on Wednesday, June 30, 1880. Closed on February 2, with 53 entries.

1. L. Whitney's ch h Macedonius, 5 yrs., 90 lbs.
2. A. W. Thurman's ch h Dudley, aged 100 lbs.
3. W. A. Dun's b m Waw-o-nasla, 6 yrs., 95 lbs.
4. F. D. Stone's ch h Simple Simon, 5 yrs., 100 lbs.
5. Caldwell & Coe's b m Mary Walton, 4 yrs., 105 lbs.
6. Wiley Buckle's b c Headlight, 4 yrs., 100 lbs.
7. G. W. Bowen & Co.'s ch c Ono Dime, 4 yrs., 112 lbs.
8. G. W. Bowen & Co.'s ch m Cammie L., 5 yrs., 112 lbs.
9. A. Brandt's b m America, 5 yrs., 97 lbs.
10. W. L. Cassidy's ch m Mollie Seabrook, 4 yrs., 87 lbs.
11. W. L. Cassidy's b g Shortline, 5 yrs., 95 lbs.
12. Chas. Boyle's ch f Ada Glenn, 4 yrs., 108 lbs.
13. Chas. Boyle's br h Bill Bruce, aged, 110 lbs.
14. Hy. Schwartz's ch h Mark L., 5 yrs., 112 lbs.
15. Hy. Schwartz's b g Lottery, 5 yrs., 112 lbs.
16. J. H. & T. W. Sumner's br c Renown, 4 yrs., 100 lbs.
17. Jno. W. Conley's ch c Montezuma, 4 yrs., 95 lbs.
18. Jno. W. Conley's b m Fortuna, 5 yrs., 115 lbs.
19. S. Powers & Son's br c Zeta, 4 yrs., 100 lbs.
20. S. Powers & Son's g g, by imp. Billett, 3 yrs., 80 lbs.
21. Jno. H. Davis' b h Krupp Gun, 5 yrs., 108 lbs.
22. Jno. H. Davis' b h Blakemore, 4 yrs., 100 lbs.
23. G. B. Morris' b h Long Taw, 5 yrs., 115 lbs.
24. G. B. Morris' ch g Frank Short, 4 yrs., 102 lbs.
25. Abe Perry's b g Shaker, 4 yrs., 95 lbs.
26. C. H. Norris' b g Victim, 4 yrs., 105 lbs.
27. Redding & Bro's ch f War Banner, 4 yrs., 95 lbs.
28. Gus Janbent's b c Chantilly, 3 yrs., 85 lbs.
29. T. J. McGibben's ch m Miss Hardaway, 4 yrs., 102 lbs.
30. Owens & Jaubert's b c Leon, 4 yrs., 95 lbs.
31. P. C. Fox's b g Henry Bishop, 4 yrs., 85 lbs.
32. B. G. Thomas' ch c Hamadan, 4 yrs., 100 lbs.
33. M. C. & J. H. Phillips' ch h Gen. Phillips, 6 yrs., 112 lbs.
34. J. M. Wooding & Co.'s b h John Carter, 4 yrs., 100 lbs.
35. Geo. Hakes' b m Monopoly, 4 yrs., 95 lbs.
36. Geo. Hakes' b m Mollie Merrill, 5 yrs., 100 lbs.
37. Milton Young's b f Beatitude, 4 yrs., 100 lbs.
38. Milton Young's ch g Bancroft, 3 yrs., 90 lbs.
39. Chas. Clark's ch c Jim Malone, 3 yrs., 90 lbs.
40. B. J. Woodson & Co.'s g g Jim Scott, 3 yrs., 80 lbs.
41. Lawrence Hart's b h Charlie Howard, aged, 110 lbs.
42. Isaac Staples' b c Athelstan, 4 yrs., 100 lbs.
43. Isaac Staples' ch f Florence Payne, 5 yrs., 100 lbs.
44. A. Keene-Richards' b c Longtime, 3 yrs., 80 lbs.
45. Jas. Davis' b f Omega, 4 yrs., 102 lbs.
46. W. Cottrell's ch f Buckden Lane, 4 yrs., 100 lbs.
47. Brien & Spencer's b g Sam Ecker, 4 yrs., 104 lbs.
48. Barclay & Huggins' b m Ella Rowlett, 6 yrs., 108 lbs.
49. Barclay & Huggins' b h Jack Hardy, aged, 110 lbs.
50. J. H. Loyd & Co.'s ch f Round Dance, 4 yrs., 110 lbs.
51. J. H. Loyd & Co.'s ch g Ben Hill, 4 yrs., 107 lbs.
52. G. W. Darden & Co.'s ch c Maximilian, 4 yrs., 95 lbs.

All declarations in the above Stake must be made and paid on or before May 1.

The St. Louis Jockey Club Entries.

What portended a misfortune to the turf interests of the city of St. Louis has certainly proven a blessing in disguise, for the fine lists of entries to the seven stakes just closed, show a grand total of 170 nominations representing the best stables of the South and West. The new club is made up of energetic gentlemen, and a prosperous meeting and good sport is assured. Here we would say that the turf interests of Chicago and St. Louis are too closely identified to permit of any of the petty bickerings which have of late cropped out through such channels as partisan newspapers. The success of one is dependent on that of the other. The *Globe Democrat* names the following stables represented in the several stakes to be run at their June meeting: Powers & Son, Decatur, Ill.; A. & J. M. Simpson, Springfield, Ill.; Maj. B. G. Thomas, Frankfort, Ky.; Gen. Abe Buford, Bosque Bouita, Ky.; Jas. A. Grinstead, Frankfort, Ky.; H. P. McGrath, Lexington, Ky.; D. Swigert, Lexington, Ky.; F. B. Harper, Lexington, Ky.; J. R. Waite, Louisville, Ky.; Churchill & Johnson, Louisville, Ky.; Geo. W. Darden, Nashville, Tenn.; Capt. Wm. Cottrell, Mobile, Ala.; Lawrence Hart, New Orleans; J. W. Bell, New York city; Barkley & Huggins and Brien & Spencer, Texas; James Evans, Illinois; John H. Davis, St. Louis; Whitten Bros., St. Louis; Geo. Hake, Moberly, Mo.; Chas. Lewis, Dickinson county, Kansas, and many others of greater or lesser note. The Coquette Stake for two-year-old fillies, three-quarters of a mile, has a fashionably bred lot of twenty-seven aspirants for its possession. The Lindell Hotel Stake, mile heats, for three-year-olds of a mile. In the second three-year-old event, the Merchants' Stake, a dash of a mile and a half, there are twenty-one good ones, among them Kimball and Fonso. Ten are named for the Street Railroad Stake, two mile heats, for all ages. Included in the list are Jills Johnson, Goodnight, Keene Richards, Jr., and Sam Ecker. The Jockey Club Stake, for two-year-old colts and fillies, one mile, furnishes a string of twenty-four, while the third three-year-old stake, the Merchants' and Millers'—a dash of a mile and three-quarters, presents twenty-one names. The engagement of portions of both Powers & Sons' and Major Thomas' stables insures the presence of Volturo and Himyar, and it is not to be supposed that they will remain idle while here, especially in view of the large number of purses that are offered for their employment. Besides the stakes that are closed, another to close May 1 will be announced in a few days. It will be designated the Citizen's Stake, for all ages, a dash of a mile and an eighth, with added money ranging from \$1,500 to \$2,500. This will surely attract all the flyers that are in liberty for an engagement here. The list of stake horses and the stables they are connected with assure an immense attendance of purses. Every stable that has a stake-horse has one or several purses. As the engagements of the former govern the movements of the entire stake, it follows that the entries for the St. Louis stake will bring their stable companions with them. Considered in any light, the prospect is extremely gratifying and encouraging for the Jockey Club and Sam. Ecker. Handicapped and hampered by the old club's management and the law's delay in winding up, the new organization went into the field under unfavorable conditions, despite which it is now in flourishing circumstances, and bound to achieve success.

The Liverpool Spring Cup.

The race for the Liverpool Spring Cup was run on March 19, and was awarded to Captain Macchell's Advance, who finished second to Parole. The race was taken from Parole for serving at the finish in front of Advance. Parole was ridden by Jeffrey. Eleven started.

The Liverpool Spring Cup of 400 sovs. added to a handicap sweepstakes of 30 sovs. each, 15 forfeit; the second to receive 30 sovs. from the stakes, and the winner to pay 50 sovs. toward expenses; winners of a handicap after publication of the weights to carry nine pounds; of two or of any race value 200 sovs., twelve pounds extra. One mile and a quarter. Forty-five subscribers.

The best run just before the race was 9 to 4 against Advance, 6 to 1 against Lord Rosberry's Chocolate, 7 to 1 against Parole, and 10 to 1 against each of the other starters. Parole led at the finish half a length. Advance one length ahead of Strathbane. Immediately on the finish of the race objection against Parole was entered, and being proved, the award was given against him. Mr. J. T. Con's Gilderoy being fourth, he was awarded third place.

The *Sportsman* and *Bell's Life* concur in saying that it was the general opinion in the paddock and in the ring yesterday that the Stewards would award the race for the Liverpool Spring Cup, at the Liverpool Spring meeting, to Mr. P. Lorillard's Parole. Both journals say there was undoubtedly foul riding, but not more than is frequently passed over without notice. But if a hard and fast line is to be drawn hereafter, no objection can be taken to the precedent. The Stewards who investigated the case yesterday were Lord Coventry, Lord Sefton, Lord Marcus Beresford, W. Gerard and Colonel Forester.

The reporter of the *Times*, in his description of the race, says: "When half-way up the distance Advance tried to get through on the rails, but there was no room, and the jockey, Archer, who rode him, had to pull round both Strathbane and Parole."

This is nearly the same construction placed on the "foul" by the *World*, which said: "In nearly all his (Advance's) races under Captain Macchell's 'white and blue' he was ridden by Fred Archer, who, no doubt, had the mount on him at Liverpool to the race as above, and it is just likely that the foul claimed and allowed may have occurred

by Archer's trying to send Advance through between Parole and the rails, which is one of that jockey's favorite methods, and that Parole being somewhat tired swerved into the rails just as Archer made the movement to come through."

The Lincolnshire Handicap.

The Lincolnshire handicap, the first race of any importance in which the American horses were engaged, was run on March 17. Wallenstein was the only representative of Mr. Lorillard's stable, Parole having been scratched.

The Lincolnshire Handicap of 1,000 sovs., added to a sweepstakes of 20 sovs. each, 10 sovs. forfeit, for three-year-olds and upward; the winner of any race after the weights are published to carry 7 lbs.; of two, or one value 200 sovs., 12 lbs. extra; the second to receive 50 sovs. out of the stakes, the third to save his stake and the winner to pay 100 sovs. toward expenses; entrance, 5 sovs.; of whom declared forfeit. Eighty-four subscribers, twenty-six of whom declared forfeit.

The race was won by Mr. H. Rymill's brown mare Rosy Cross, carrying 111 lbs., was second and Mr. Crawford's brown colt Elf King, 4 years old, 95 lbs., third. There were twenty-five starters. The turf was in good condition for the whole of the straight mile of the race. Wallenstein was with the leading division at the start of the race, but when the junction with the old course was reached, he had dropped into the rearward division and finished somewhere about the thirteenth place.

Elf King was the favorite at the start at 7 to 1; Midlothian, 8 to 1; Rosy Cross, 22 to 1; 20 to 1 against Vegetarian; 100 to 7 against Briglia, 10 to 1 against Chocolate, 100 to 5 against Wallenstein, and from 40 to 50 to 1 against any of the others.

PERFECTING THEIR PROGRAMME.—The stewards of the Michigan Grand Central Trotting Circuit met at Detroit on March 19, to perfect the arrangements for their coming circuit. The following gentlemen were present: Adrian, William L. Church; Detroit, William A. Owen; Pontiac, E. B. Banks; Flint, I. G. Hart; Ionia, M. L. Smith; Grand Rapids, E. B. Dikeman; Fort Wayne, W. H. Myers. There was some clashing between Grand Rapids and Adrian as to the dates which each claimed for the last week of May. In the discussion explanations were made, which showed that each of the associations had been acting under a misconception, but in good faith; that the arrangements already made were best for the interests of the circuit, as it saved visiting horse-owners much expense in transportation, and that to begin the circuit at Grand Rapids would necessitate throwing over existing negotiations with the owners of Hopeful and St. Julien, and thus endanger the success of the association's meetings. The following programme was then adopted: Adrian, May 25 to 28; Detroit, June 1 to 4; Pontiac, June 8 to 11; Flint, June 15 to 18; Ionia, June 22 to 25; Grand Rapids, June 29 to July 2; and Fort Wayne (conditional), July 5 to 8. The premium list was then declared as follows: Adrian and Detroit, \$10,000 each, the latter giving a special premium for St. Julien and Hopeful of \$2,500. Pontiac, Flint and Grand Rapids will give \$3,000 apiece; Fort Wayne, \$7,000; and Ionia, \$5,000. A committee of three was appointed to visit Grand Rapids and induce the association of that place to join the circuit on the date named.

NASHVILLE NOTES.—Nashville, Tenn.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—Our race course is under water, but the river is near upon a stand, and with the beautiful weather we are having now, in a few days it will be falling, and training can commence again. All the horses have been removed to town; Dwyer Bros' stable was sent to Louisville, though it will return in time for the races; the elder Mr. Dwyer arrived here after his horses had been shipped, or else they would not have been removed. I saw Sallie Polk and Beeching this morning doing some walking exercise. They look in splendid form. Colonel W. H. Johnson has leased the mare Glenrose, by Lexington, dam Sallie Lewis, by Glenrose, from her owner, Captain James Franklin, of Sumner county, for the year 1880, paying him \$1,000. She will be bred to Equifer, and as Glenrose is a full sister to Susan Beane, the dam of Sensation, a great colt may be expected as the result.

KELLOGG'S COMBINATION SALE.—The third annual sale of trotting stock at the American Institute building, New York, on March 23, attracted a large number of prominent owners and breeders of trotting horses. The catalogue contained the names of nearly ninety-five animals, of which forty-seven were sold for \$17,580. The bidding throughout was lacking in spirit, not even such well-known horses as Judge Fullerton and Voltaire infusing anything like life into the proceedings. For Fullerton only one bid of \$3,000 was made, by Arthur Gillender, of New York, a former owner of Hopeful. Voltaire started at \$1,000, which was immediately doubled. Then he went up to \$3,500, after which, at advances of \$100, he reached \$5,300, at which price he was knocked down to John W. Conley, of Chicago. Voltaire has a record of 2:21 at Hartford, June 27, 1879, in which he beat Driver. He will be driven by W. H. Crawford.

WASHINGTON NOTES.—Washington, D. C.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—The Spring run, meeting of the National Fair Association, in May next, promises to be one of the most spirited events of the kind held in this section for many years. The nominations embrace a finer collection of stock than is usually brought to Washington. The number of entries on March 1 amounted to 141, and the prizes aggregate about \$25,000.

The trotting circuit will also be a fine affair, and comes off in the latter part of May. No money has been spared to make this one of the best tracks in the country, and the stable accommodations are ample and of excellent quality.

MR. KEENE'S HORSES.—Mr. J. R. Keene's horses arrived at Liverpool on March 19, per steamer *Helvetia*. As the vessel was on time, it is hoped her passage was a smooth one.

Trap Shooting.

Fixtures.

- Glass Ball Tournament, Fair Grounds, Bowling Green, Ky., March 23 and 25.
- Pigeon and Glass Ball Tournament, Danville, Ill., April 7 and 8.
- Third Annual Pigeon Tournament, of Gulf City Gun Club, Mobile, Ala., April 23, 29 and 30.
- Texas Sportsmen's Association, Dallas, Texas, May 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21.

South End Shooting Club Medal Shoot.

Score of shoot of the South End Shooting Club for medal held by W. E. Williams, at Kleintman Shooting Park, Grand Crossing, March 18, 1880.

W. E. Williams	11110	11111	10011-12
J. J. Gore	11111	11111	10111-13
Chas. Turner	11110	11110	w
Dr. F. B. Norcom	11011	11101	01100-10
H. L. Porter	10001	10001	10111-8
G. N. Lydston	11111	10100	11011-11
E. J. Salisbury	11000	10111	w
Alex. Cook	00011	10111	11111-11
Ed. Williams	10111	10001	10101-9
A. B. Cook	01101	11110	11101-11
L. H. North	10010	01011	11111-9
M. J. Rich	11011	01111	00011-10
W. Adams	01100	00001	11001-8
H. L. Salisbury	11110	10101	11010-10

Medal won by J. J. Gore.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—I enclose you the score of a shooting match held here at Arnold's on the state road, 15 birds each; \$50 a side; 21 yards rise.

Patterson	111111	011111	10111-1		
Ketchum	011111	111110	11111-1		
* Dead out of bounds.					
Then followed a sweepstakes at ten glass balls each for \$15, shot for by Messrs. Brooks, Patterson and Ketchum with the following result:					
Ketchum	11111	11111-10	Brooks	11111	11111-1
Patterson	00111	11101-7			
Sixteen balls each were then shot at.					

Sixteen balls each were then shot at.

Ketchum	01110	00111	11111-13
Brooks	11000	01011	10111-10
Sharp, Jr.	10001	11011	11111-13
Agramonte	11011	10011	00111-11
Pratt	00001	01011	11010-8

In justice to Mr. Pratt it should be said that he used a strange gun. This was followed by a match at double rises, or two balls thrown into the air at the same time.

Ketchum	01	01	10	00	10	10	5-5
Brooks	10	01	11	00	10	01	5-8
Sharp, Jr.	01	11	11	10	01	01	5-8

SAN JOSE, ILL.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—Below please find score of a shoot by the Delavan Prairie Club, shot at San Jose on March 12. First shoot for gold medal, 10 single rises at 21 yards.

Watkins	01100	10100-4	Caswell	01111	11011-8
Clark	11110	11001-7	J. K. Linbarger	11111	01110-8
Flint	01111	10101-7	Cunningham	11001	11011-7
Ties on 8 for gold medal at 26 yards at 3 birds.					
Caswell	011-2	Linbarger	000-0		

Caswell wins medal.

Second shoot; \$2 sweep at 3 single rises, 21 yards; two moneys.

D. T. Cunningham	111-3	Caswell	111-3
Watkins	011-2	Clark	011-2
Hank Flint	010-1	Linbarger	111-3

Ties on 3 at 26 yards at 3 birds.

Cunningham 111-3 | Linbarger | 00w |

Caswell 0w |

Cunningham wins first money; Watkins and Clark divided second.

Third shoot; match between D. T. Cunningham and E. Watkins. Cunningham at 23 yards, Watkins at 21; 3 birds.

Cunningham	111-3	Watkins	10w
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Cunningham wins.

Second match; same parties, Cunningham 25 yards, Watkins 21 yards.

Cunningham	111-3	Watkins	111-3
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Second tie; Cunningham at 30 yards, Watkins 26 yards.

Cunningham	011-2	Watkins	100-1
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This concluded the afternoon's sport, or rather freeze out, as the mercury was down near zero, and a gale blowing directly from the score, in favor of the birds which were old tame birds caught from their houses only the night before. Brother Flint, who has been in Minnesota railroad, is with us for a short time on account of the snow blockade on the N. P. R. R. D. T. Cunningham, who attended the Genesee shoot, confirms all "H. Y." wrote you, even to the half dollar business, and says furthermore for the benefit of shooters who may desire hereafter to attend the Genesee tournament, that he was never treated better in his life, found the Genesee shooters to be sportsmen in the true sense of the word, excellent shots and ready (especially Dorey) to shoot doubles to any man's singles. D. T. was well pleased with his trip and says, "By all means when you visit Genesee, stop at the Genesee House, where you will be fed like a lord by men who know how to run a hotel."

DETROIT, MICH.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—First match for Gillman medal, given by E. H. Gillman; 5 single rises each; English rules to govern. J. D. Eldredge and C. A. Mack referees.

Twenty-one yards.			
Parker	10011-3	Wagoner	01011-8
Sheldon	10101-3	Stetz	01110-3
Donaldson	11101-4	Percival	01111-4

Twenty-three yards.

Holmes	100	1-1	Rutzel	11100-3
Winters	11011-4	Waklee	01111-4	
St. Aubin	11110-4	Mack	11100-2	

Twenty-five yards.

Savage	010	1-1	Simmons	010	1-1
Metzger	1100-2	Kimbal	100	1-1	

Twenty-seven yards.

W. J. Mason	11101-4	Horn	
Chudleigh		Roos	

Thirty yards.

G. D. Eldridge	010	1-1	Gillman	00
G. W. Stanton	11110-4	Swelkhart	00	
J. E. Long	11101-4	Chandler	010	1-1

First ties.

Donaldson, 21 yds.	111-3	Waklee, 23 yds.	0
Percival, 21 yds.	0	Mason, 27 yds.	111-3
Winters, 23 yds.	0	Stanton, 30 yds.	111-3
St. Aubin, 23 yds.	110-2	Long, 30 yds.	0
G. Eldredge, 23 yds.	0		

Second tie.

Donaldson, 21 yds.	0	Mason, 27 yds.	111-3
Stanton, 30 yds.	0		

Ties were shot at the distance they were handicapped in the first shoot, miss and out, 3 birds each. W. J. Mason takes the medal. Mr. Gillman has two more medals to shoot for. He gives them as a gift.

BERGEN POINT, N. J.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—On the grounds of the New York Gun Club on March 30 occurred the third contest for the "Barron Trophy," \$1 entrance, shot for at 10 birds each, from 5 ground traps, handicapped rise, 80 yards boundary, using both barrels; Hurlingham rules; ties shot off at 3 birds each.

R. Knowles	11111	11110	11111-15
G. P. Jones	11111	11101	111010-13
B. Templeton	11111	11101	11101-13
J. Templeton	11111	11101	11101-13
Dr. Barton	11111	11101	11101-13
C. Sherwood	11111	11101	11101-13
Col. Butler	11111	11101	11101-13
W. Stone	11111	11101	11101-13
H. Reblin	11111	11101	11101-13
G. Morris	11111	11101	11101-13
H. Smith	11111	11101	11101-13

* Fell dead out of bounds.

Referee—Mr. W. Godfrey.

In a match on the same grounds by the same club on Thursday, the following are the conditions and score:

Match for \$300, shot for at 200 birds from 5 ground traps, 30 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, using both barrels. Hurlingham rules.

B. Templeton	11111	11101	11101	11101	11101	11101
R. Knowles	01010	01111	01101	01000	01001	01110
Killed, 26; missed, 24. Total, 50.						

Grand total, 100. Killed, 65, missed, 35.

G. Godfrey—11111 11111 11100 10000 00011 11110 10110 01011 11011. Killed, 35; missed, 15. Total, 50.

Dr. Wilson—01011 01111 10100 00111 11000 10000 11101 10011 00010. Killed, 28; missed, 22. Total, 50.

Grand total, 100. Killed, 63; missed, 37.

GREENVILLE, PA.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—A few of the sportsmen of this place, together with three crack shots of Jamestown, Pa., met this afternoon, March 10, to have a friendly glass-ball shoot. By the way, the balls were composition instead of glass, some used were the Carver target ball, and some Hobagh's improved composition. The weather was extremely cold, which no doubt was the cause of so many misses. We append the score:

6	W. S. Bell, first, turkey.....	
3	I. R. Stanyon, second, geese.....	
	C. B. Lovatt, third, duck.....	
t	J. P. O'Neil, fourth, rooster.....	

KEOKUK, IOWA.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—For we all were jolly sportsmen as through the woods we roved, and the fun we had we'll never forget, when out at Otley's Grove.

First shoot, 15th glass balls each; Card rotary trap.

SCORE.

I. L. Brown	11111 11111 11111 11111 11011 11011 11111 11111
Wm. Steele	11101 11111 11111 11111 11011 11111 11010 11111 11110
J. R. Shuler	11101 11111 11111 11111 11111 11110 11111 11111 11111
W. Hulekamp	11111 11110 11011 11101 11011 11011 11111 11111 11111
Gus Grifley	11101 11101 11000 11110 11011 11111 11011 11111 11111
Geo. Anderson	11101 11111 11111 11011 11011 11011 11111 11111 11111

Brown and Shuler divided first, Anderson won second Steele, third. Second match; 10 glass balls.

I. L. Brown	11111 11111-9	J. N. Welch	11111 11111-10
J. R. Shuler	11111 11111-9	Gus Grifley	11111 11111-10
Wm. Steele	11111 11111-9	P. Johnson	11111 11111-8
W. Hulekamp	11101 11101-8	Geo. Anderson	11011 11011-7

Welch and Grifley divided first; Brown, Shuler and Steele second, and Johnson won third.

Third match, for those who never shot before, and some who'll never (?) shoot again.

Dr. F. W. Wyman	00100-1	D. B. Prescott	10001-2
T. Bowden	00111-3	Dan Gorman	00001-1
P. Wareham	00000-0		

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—The Kansas City Gun Club held their regular shoot Thursday, 18th inst, with the following

SCORE.

	Yds.		Yds.
S. M. Apperson	21	11111 11101-9	
Jo. Underwood	21	01111 11111-9	
P. Priamore	21	00111 11111-8	
Allendorph	21	11111 11101-9	
J. H. McCoy	21	01001 11111-6	
J. S. Squier	26	11100 11101-6	
J. Caven	26	10010 11100-5	
E. Werk	26	10111 11111-9	
D. Underwood	26	00100 11111-5	
Dr. J. K. Stark	26	11101 11011-7	
F. Frudricks	26	10111 11110-8	
M. Dunlap	26	10001 11100-6	
R. H. Miles	31	11110 11011-7	
J. H. McGee	31	10111 10101-7	

Ties on 9.

Apperson	01*1	Allendorph	101-2
Underwood	110-2	Werk	110-2

Second tie.

Underwood	00	Werk	011-2
Allendorph	010-1		

Mr. Squier, holder of the medal, passed the same over to Mr. Werk. Sweepstakes, miles and out.

Werk	110	Primrose	0
Frudricks	110	Miles	0
Stark	111	Underwood	0
McGee	0	Squier	0
Caven	0	Allendorph	111

Weather is milder.

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—The tie for club medal left undecided between Messrs. Werk and Squier, was decided a few days since by Mr. J. J. Squier killing his bird, thereby winning medal for February.

The Amateur Gun Club held their shoot the 10th inst., and made the following excellent

SCORE.

	Yds.		Yds.
Ed. Choteau	26	10111 11101-8	
Dr. W. Stark	26	10001 11111-7	
Dr. C. Hungerford	26	11110 11101-8	
A. E. Wamsley	26	00111 11111-7	
W. Rieger	26	01101 11101-7	
Carl Guinotte	21	11111 11111-10	
Geo. Houghton	21	11110 11111-8	
James Chase	21	01111 11111-8	
Meade Rayburn	21	11111 11101-9	
W. Kuotts	21	10111 11101-8	
Davis	21	11111 11110-8	

Mr. Guinotte wears the jewel.

Cold and snow the 12th. Nobody wants to go duck shooting now.

JAMAICA, LONG ISLAND.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—At Dexter Park, on March 15, the third monthly contest of the Long Island Shooting Club for the club championship cup. Seven birds, H. & T. traps, hand-capped rife, 80 yards boundary, single barrel, ties shot at three birds each.

E. H. Madison, 25 yds.	111111-10111111-14
G. F. Gilchrist, 25 yds.	1111101-101111000-11
W. Mills, 24 yds.	111101
W. Wynn, 25 yds.	1101101
F. Broadway, 25 yds.	111111
J. H. Dawes, 25 yds.	111101
C. Kittredge, 25 yds.	1110101
Dr. Talbot, 27 yds.	0111
Mr. Van Staden, Jr., 23 yds.	11100
H. Atkins, 23 yds.	001
C. Hance, 27 yds.	100
Mr. Midway, 25 yds.	00
Dr. Morton, 23 yds.	00

* Dead out of bounds.

WONDERFUL SKILL.—St. Joseph, Mo.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—Captain A. H. Bogardus and his son Eugene—a big chip of the old block—gave the most wonderful performance with the shot-gun and rifle ever seen in Missouri. The St. Joseph Gazette thus speaks of the young rifleman's skill:

"Fred Erb brought out a silver quarter which he handed to the Captain who gave it a toss when, with astonishing dexterity, the force of the rifle ball sent it whizzing through the tops of the trees fifty yards away. Another disappeared with the same ease when it began to show an unnecessary expenditure of money on the part of those who were contributing and a nickel was thrown into the air. Another ball from Eugene's Winchester sent it to no one knew where. The Goddess of Liberty on a silver dime was shot clear over to the Kansas side of the river by the force of another ball from the boy's rifle. It would hardly be believed, but a small marble, not much larger than a pea, when thrown into the air, disappeared simultaneously with the crack of the rifle in the hands of the young champion. This, no doubt, is one of the most remarkable feats ever performed by anyone, and the cheering of the audience yesterday evinced their appreciation of his skill."

The Captain is not vain or puffed up in manner, and bears his afflictions (?) (champion medals) with a jovial, hearty and unostentatious good nature.

LANESBORO, IOWA.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—Enclosed I send you score of last regular shoot of Lanesboro and G. P. Club, twenty-five balls, screen trap, Bogardus rules.

SCORE.

J. Low	11111 11011 11111 01101 01001-19
R. Hufschmidt	11101 11011 11111 11001 11001-19
B. Gannitz	11110 11111 00111 11111 11011-21
J. Banks	11111 11011 10111 11111 11010-21
Dr. Nachtwey	11111 11011 11100 01111 00111-19
Geo. Peacock	01111 11110 11101 11111 11111-22
C. A. Gardner	11111 11111 11111 11111 11111-22

WINDSOR, ONTARIO.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—The Windsor Gun Club held their third glass-ball shoot March 9. The following is the

SCORE.

N. Simson	10101 01110 01101-9
J. Donelson	00001 01011 11110-8
J. Winters	11111 10011 11111-12
P. C. P. Long	01111 11111 11111-14
J. Purcell	01100 11110 01100-7
F. Howson	11111 11110 01101-11
J. Cornish	11001 11110 01110-10
D. G. Revell	01010 11100 01110-7
J. Marrett	00001 01111 01111-10

P. C. Ponting wins the cup.

NEW METHOD IN MEDICINE.—By this new method every sick person can get a package of the dry vegetable compound, Kidney-Wort, and prepare for themselves six quarts of medicine. It is a specific cure for kidney diseases, liver complaint, consumption and piles, and a grand tonic for females. (Adv.)

Answers to Correspondents.

KENNEL.

B. Hagne, Va.—I will thank you to give a list of such medicines as it would be well for one in the country, remote from druggists and drug shops, to keep on hand, so that in case of an emergency he might have the proper remedy with which to treat a valuable dog. Many dogs are annually lost because of the difficulty, and often impossibility of procuring in time the needed remedies for the various diseases to which they are liable—the most common and fatal of which is distemper. Now, if such simple medicines as the average dog disease requires were in the house of every dog-owner, he could, by reference to some good work on the "Diseases of Dogs," make a pretty correct diagnosis of the ailment, and treat accordingly. I am not a believer in giving much physic to either man or beast, trusting rather to the *vis nature* to work a cure, but in severe types of almost every disease some physic is a necessity, and when such cases occur it is important to have it, and to treat promptly. I have no doubt such advice as you could give in reply to this would be taken and acted upon by many countrymen who love and own good dogs. At any rate it would remind them of the importance of keeping on hand at least a small stock of dog physic.

Ans.—Tincture of a castor root, sweet spirits of nitre, quinine, castor oil. The following cough mixture, of which give a puppy a teaspoonful, and an adult dog two teaspoonfuls four or five times a day: Syrup of gum arabic and syrup of tolu, each two ounces, and syrup of ipecac, three drams; also the following mixture for diarrhoea: Prepared chalk, three drams; aromatic confection, one dram; laudanum, six drams; powdered gum arabic, two drams; water, seven ounces. Dose, a tablespoonful 3 or 4 times a day. And as a tonic when a dog gets off feed, and is probably suffering from torpid liver, equal parts of the compound tincture of cinchona, compound tincture of gentian, fluid extract of dandelion, and fluid extract of senna, of which give a dog a teaspoonful, and a puppy half a teaspoonful three times a day immediately before eating, and carbolic colomine for cuts and bruises.

A. H. Chicago, Ill.—Being a constant reader of your paper, the *Chicago Field*, and seeing you give advice gratis through the columns of same, I would ask if fits or spasms can be cured if a dog is subject to such. I have a setter pup nine months old, out of one of our best Chicago dogs—very lively and apparently very strong and healthy. Two months ago after an hour's walk, the dog fell over suddenly rolling his eyes, foaming and going through regular fits same as you would see in a fit of epilepsy in a human; it was a frightful sight; after two or three minutes the dog jumped up, ran in a circle around me until he dropped again, during this he did not know me and would not hear my call. Ten minutes later he would be as well as ever, run and jump same as before as if nothing happened. I gave him aerea nut for a week in his meals thinking it was worms, and as nothing happened for six or eight weeks thought all was well. Now last Sunday the thing happened again same as before; now what can I do? Is there such a thing as epilepsy in dogs, or is there a way to save it? If so will do anything possible. The dog is bright and wide awake as usual ever since.

Ans.—Dogs have epilepsy same as people and are liable to fits when anything arises to excite them, or it may have been apopleptic fits your pup had. If he showed symptoms similar to those described by N. D. W. in this issue follow the same treatment. If not, but partake more of the nature of epilepsy, give a solution of potassium iodide—take of the potash two and a half drams, water four ounces, mix and give a tablespoonful three times a day. If they are distemper fits give a solution of potassium bromide, the same strength and dose as the iodide, and continue it for two or three days and follow it with tonic of elixir calais, iron and bismuth, a tablespoonful three times a day. If it is necessary to give the iodide of potash continue it for a couple of weeks.

N. D. W., New Orleans, La.—In hunting a few days ago, a strange affection came over a valuable setter I had with me. He was apparently in good health at starting, but after an hour's work he suddenly came up to me and commenced barking or yelping as if in pain. His eyes were wild in expression, and if I moved toward him, he would trot away, tall between his legs, yelping at me, and acting as though afraid of me; still when I ordered him to "charge," he always did so promptly and remained down. This condition of affairs would last four or five minutes, when he would get up and hunt as well as ever, for say half an hour, when the attack would return. He had three of these and I then took him home in the wagon, when he seemed all right. He never had a fit before, and I know of nothing the matter, except he was apparently costive. I gave him a dose of castor oil and have not had him hunting since. The weather was warm, damp and sultry, but he was in the water constantly. He is very fat, and being in the city, has not exercised much for some weeks. Can you or any of your readers tell me what the trouble is and how I should act again in such circumstances? Ans.—They were fits of vertigo or an apopleptic tendency, arising from violent exercise when in a plethoric condition. 1st. Keep the dog from getting too fat. 2d. If he gets very fat and these fits come on deplete him, give purgatives, diuretics and fasting. You might give castor oil from one to two tablespoonfuls; jalap one-half to one dram; Epsom salts two drams to half an ounce; potassium nitrate ten grains repeated morning and night for three days; cream of tartar a teaspoonful in a tumbler of water and give a tablespoonful of the solution three times a day. Any one of the above would have the desired effect, but the purgative is best—either the oil or jalap, which might be followed by the cream of tartar.

J. W. B., Burlington, Iowa.—A bitch whelps ten puppies, has been in low flesh but in apparent good health; four of the pups were placed with a foster mother that had two of her own; six remained with the bitch. Three six and the four with the foster mother died when two weeks old. Both bitches had plenty of milk. Symptoms: They were in evident pain continually on the last day they lived, and had frequent spasms, and when in spasms would eject their feces. Were doing well up to the day they died. Ans.—This is a very singular case, and *post mortem* examinations ought to have been made. We would be led to think that it might have been colicky pains from indigestion, and death from weakness or want of strength to resist the cramps on account of too close in and in breeding, if it were not a fact that the two cur puppies had no trouble and are still living and doing well, and all having the same chance, same milk, etc. We are of the opinion that the trouble was worms, probably existing at the time of whelping, the germs having found their way through the circulation of the blood of the bitch and located themselves in the pups *in utero*. The worms may have been in the bowels, kidneys, liver, heart or brain, and kept growing and causing more and more irritation till the nervous systems of the puppies could stand it no longer, and fits with their consequent prostration caused death.

NORTH BROOKFIELD, MASS.—I have a very fine setter dog, four years old. He was taken with distemper about four weeks ago, and is apparently a great deal better. He has a good appetite, and when lying down one would think he was well, but when he gets up he reels and falls. What I want to know is, have I got to lose him, or do you know of some remedy that will cure him? Ans.—Give three times a day a teaspoonful of Borrell's (Philadelphia) phosphated elixir of iron, quinine and strychnine. Immediately after each dose give strong beef tea, and a fresh egg broken in it. Besides, give during the day a pound of lean beef, chopped very fine. In the morning, the first thing, give a couple of raw eggs; if he won't eat them drop them into the throat, and immediately after give a tablespoonful of pure cod liver oil. At night about nine o'clock give two more raw eggs and another tablespoonful of the oil. Give him a warm, comfortable place to sleep in. You must have patience to get him strong. A good brushing every day will do him good. Give him outdoor exercise. Let him move at his pleasure, and don't urge him.

A. R. H., Rock Hill, S. C.—I have a pointer pup now four months old and growing rapidly, which got injured in the pastern of the right foot. I think he was bitten by a dog. The pastern swelled considerably, and seemed to give a good deal of pain. I bound it up in linen cloth saturated with mustard tincture, which remained on a week or more when he pulled it off himself. As the swelling had subsided I did not replace it. He still flinches when I handle the foot, but he is commencing to use it somewhat—in fact, being a very nervous energetic puppy, he uses the foot more than he ought to I think, as the injured pastern is turning out; and the left pastern turns in from most of the weight being put on it. Is there any prospect of this becoming permanent, if so, can you suggest any treatment which will remedy it? The pasterns bend only when the pup is standing or walking. Ans.—Take nice thin pieces of pine and make splints, and do the leg up in starch bandages, and place the splints one on the top, one on the bottom and one on the outside. Leave them on two or three weeks.

E. H. Warren, O.—Would you please give me some information on the following points: (1.) How many days is a bitch in heat? Does the heat commence with bleeding? (2.) What day would be the proper time to have her visit? Ans.—(1.) The period of heat from the commencement to the end is from ten to twenty days, and we have known it to continue for twenty-nine days. At the commencement the discharge is blood-stained, and then blood. (3.) Any day that she will take the dog. The idea of controlling the sex at a specified period of the heat is all bosh. We have tried it over and over again, and know of several others who have done the same, and the result of their experience has been the same as ours. A second visit to the dog is advisable, but a day should always intervene between the visits.

W. D., Montreal, Canada.—At the second annual exhibition of the Montreal Poultry, Dog and Pet Stock Association, held in this city on the 4, 5 and 6 of February, an English setter dog owned by a friend of mine was awarded first prize and retained it for one day and a half, when the owner of second prize winner protested and had his dog placed first and my friend's second. I claimed that the judge had no

authority of altering his first decision. Am I right? Mr. Walton, of Boston, judged the dog. Ans.—The question depends entirely on the facts in the case. Unless there was fraud shown in the entry, or that a clerical error had been made, the award could not be changed, as a judge cannot correct an error of judgement after an award has been announced.

SUBSCRIBER, Waltham, Mass.—Will you please tell me what to do for a setter pup that is gun-shy; when I snap a cap he will run and hide. He is six months old and a very likely pup otherwise. Ans.—Continue to snap the cap; but get him by the collar so he can't run and hide. Each time after snapping a cap fondle him, and give him a mouthful to eat, and continue to fondle him. Don't snap the caps too rapidly. Half a dozen at a time are sufficient, and let five or ten minutes elapse between each one. In the morning before he has had his breakfast is a good time. After snapping the caps give him a run. Associate pleasure with the operation as much as possible. It requires much perseverance and patience. His timidity cannot be overcome immediately.

BEAGLE, Granby, Conn.—Can you tell me in what year the beagle bitch Millie won first prize in Chicago? Ans.—The only beagle show held in Chicago was in 1876. The first and third prizes were won by Chas. H. Turner's (St. Louis) entries, neither of which had a name, and the second prize by R. M. Baker's (Detroit) Fanny. Unless one of Turner's entries was named Millie, no such bitch won at a beagle show in Chicago. The best way is to write Turner and inquire if he subsequently named one of his winners Millie.

G. S., 1st. Candidates for the next field trial N. A. K. C. in the Puppy Stakes or Derby. Retrieving is not required. Is your dog required to point dead? 2d. Are not all dogs competing in any class required to point dead before fetching; receiving a demerit mark if they do not? 3rd. What is Gladstone's pedigree. Ans.—1st. No. 2d. No. 3rd. Gladstone is by Llewellyn's Dan out of the pure Laverack bitch Petrel, imported by L. H. Smith, and sold by him to John C. Higgins, Delaware City, Del., by whom she is now owned.

SUBSCRIBER, Brookfield, Mass.—I have a valuable setter that is bewitched to kill hens every time he gets loose. He will not touch one around my yard; it is when he gets out of my sight. Any information in regard to breaking him of the bad habit through your valuable columns will be thankfully received. Ans.—The first then he kills beat him in the face with it until you have given him enough of it. With each blow call fowl. A few punishments like this will so disgust him with hens that he will leave them alone.

SUBSCRIBER, Shawneetown, Ill.—Will you please give me the address of Mr. John Bolus, as I am desirous of purchasing a fine setter pup; and I see in your last issue of the *Chicago Field* his imported setter bitch has whelped 6, and I wish to write him. Also the address of Mr. A. H. Moore. Ans.—Address of John Bolus, Wooster, Ohio; address of A. H. Moore, 1711 Spring Garden St., Philadelphia, Pa.

K., Washington, D. C.—When will the first bench show take place? Ans.—The Westminster Kennel Club's show, Gilmore's Garden, New York, April 27, 28 and 29, and it is not probable there will be any other show until that of the St. Louis Kennel Club in October next. Thanks for information which we have acted upon.

DEMY, Lowell, Mass.—Give the dog a tablespoonful of pure cod liver oil three times a day. It will take time to relieve the difficulty, which is doubtless bronchial, but by continuing the cod liver oil you will overcome it.

E. M. G., Columbus, Ohio.—Can you or any of your many readers give me the pedigree of the black and tan Gordon dog Spy, said to be owned by Colonel Johnson, Princeton, N. J.? Ans.—We cannot; can any one?

A. B. R., Jr., Beech Grove, Tenn.—Where can I get a pair of stag-hounds and at what price? Ans.—We can't say. Does any one know? An advertisement in our columns would doubtless bring them.

B. V., Mobile, Ala.—If a bitch whelps in October, will you please inform me when she will be in heat again? Ans.—She ought to be in heat now; you can expect her to begin to come in any day.

P. C., Atlanta, Ga.—Who has written the best work on the pointer. All the works that I have, give the pointer the cold shoulder. Ans.—Dogs of the British Islands, by Stonehenge.

M. B., Memphis, Tenn.—The occurrence is uncommon, but has happened before. The union is quite likely to be productive. Should she come in again, breed her.

GAME AND SHOOTING.

G. C., Seward, Ill.—We have organized a gun club in this town, and I write you for information. The club numbers fourteen members. Four of us have no guns, the rest have muzzle-loaders. As the expense is quite a consideration with all of us, the four desire your advice as to the kind of gun most desirable—breach or muzzle-loader—and the size for glass ball shooting? Can we buy a better muzzle-loader for \$50 than a breach-loader at that price? We have made a trap which throws the ball twenty-seven yards, and as we have poor success with No. 6 shot, is it from lack of skill, or the size of the shot and the distance of the flight of the ball? Will you please state how far the ball should be thrown? The distance from the trap to the shooter; the size and quantity of shot in each charge, and also the proper charge of powder for a 10 or a 12 gauge gun? Does seventeen broken balls out of twenty, indicate much skill in a person who has been shooting one season, and is there a fair prospect he would ever become a crack shot? Ans.—You can get a very serviceable breach-loader for \$50. A breach-loader is decidedly preferable to a muzzle-loader. No. 10 bore is the best size gun, and No. 8 the best size shot. For No. 10 load from 4 to 5 drams of powder and 1½ ounces of shot. For No. 12, from 3½ to 4 drams of powder and 1½ ounces of shot. The traps should be placed at a distance of 18 yards from the shooter. Seventeen out of twenty balls is good.

W. H. D., New Chester, Pa.—1st. Three N. P. balls exactly chamber in my 10 bore; will you please tell me how to load them so as to give the best pattern for killing deer at long range? 2d. Does a pink-edge wad between each layer improve the shooting? 3rd. What kind of powder will give the best penetration and pattern for such shooting? Ans.—1st. Fill the space with bone dust and shake it down. 2d. If you mean between the layers of shot, no; if between the powder and shot, a pink edge over a black edge does. 3rd. Any one of the best brands.

SHOOTER, Richmond, Ind.—1. Please tell me in your next issue, if you think wire shells are perfectly safe in shooting from a choke gun. 2. Also how large size of shot do you think can be used in choke bore gun with safety, either in or out of wire? Ans.—1. They are not. 2. BB. T., Painesville, Ohio.—Can you tell me where I can get good snipe shooting, not over 150 to 200 miles from Cleveland? Ans.—We cannot; can any of our readers?

MISCELLANEOUS.

UNCAS, Granby, Conn.—(1.) I see by your paper dated the 30th inst., that H. Thatcher, A. Hancock and A. Johnson were disqualified in running a three hour race in London. (2.) Will you please state what the disqualifications are in running. (3.) Also what distance a good, but untrained amateur of seventeen ought to cover in a three hours' go-as-you-please. Ans.—(1.) We did not so state. Read again. They were disqualified for *running*. The match was square beef and toe. (2.) Send fifty cents to Ed. James, *Clipper* building, New York, for "Manual of Sporting Rules," which will give running rules. The rules in a go-as-you-please depend upon the restrictions placed upon the contestants by the referee, which should be only meant to fully insure *fair play*. (3.) In the recent best on record in six days' mix by Blower Brown, in London, 23 11-16 miles was made in three hours; 23 miles was run in 3h. 5m. 57s. by James Baily, in London, Oct. 20, 1879. Good untrained amateurs are "dark horses," and ought to cover from six miles an hour up.

J. D. O., Milwaukee, Wis.—In a four-handed game of euchre if my partner assists me, can I not play a lone hand? You will confer a favor by deciding at once. Ans.—Yes.

FISH.

F. M. M., Utah.—What are the best works on fish-culture, and the price? Ans.—On the broader and higher questions connected with fish culture, the Reports of the United States Fish Commission are unequalled; apply to members of Congress. For the details of the culture of different fishes, get "American Fish-Culture," by Thaddeus Norris, \$1.50, Porter & Coates, Philadelphia. For trout culture get Dr. Slack's, \$1.50; or "Domesticated Trout," by Livingston Stone, \$2.50. All of these, including Norris, can be had of Orange Judd & Co., 245 Broadway, New York.

ANGLER WORK.—1. When was the last edition of Thaddeus Norris' "American Angler's Book" published, and by whom? 2. What is the best tackle for the grayling? Ans.—1. In 1865, by E. H. Butler & Co., Philadelphia; Porter and Coates of that city now publish it. 2. Ordinary trout tackle with red rib and other flies, according to their taste. A brown winged fly with yellow body is often very killing.

TRAP SHOOTING.

SUBSCRIBER, Carlisle, Pa.—A rule was agreed to before the match that each man should gather his own birds. A bird dropping near the boundary, slightly wounded, bystanders were warned to let the man gather it himself. A bystander did gather it and handed it in. A judge called it "no bird," referee gave it "dead bird," in distinct opposition to the rule. Should not referee have given the contestant another bird? Ans.—Referee was right, it was a dead bird. The presumption is he would have gathered it, and his chances could not be sacrificed by the interference of bystanders.

H. C. W., Abilene, Kan.—A club shoot for championship badge—12-bore are at 21 yards and use 1½ oz. shot. What distance and what charge of shot should No. 10's use to make things equal? Ans.—No. 10-bore at 22 yards; there is no allowance in the charge of shot between the bores.

Kennel.

Kennel Fixtures for 1880.

BENCH SHOWS.

Westminster Kennel Club's Fourth Annual Show, Gilmore's Garden, New York, April 27, 28 and 29. Entries close April 12. Charles Lincoln, superintendent.

St. Louis Kennel Club, St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 5, 6, 7 and 8.

FIELD TRIALS.

English Kennel Club Field Trials, first week in May, 1880.

Eastern Field Trials Club's Second Annual Trials, Robins Island, Peconic Bay, L. I., Nov. 29, 1880.

National American Kennel Club's Second Annual Field Trials, third week in November, 1880.

THE ILLUSTRATED BOOK OF THE DOG.

BY VERO SHAW, B. A., CANTAB. ASSISTED BY THE LEADING BREEDERS OF THE DAY.

(Cassell, Pater, Galpin & Co., Publishers.)

CHAPTER X—(CONTINUED.)

The Bull-Dog.

Allusions having been made to the great antiquity of the bull-dog in the chapter on the mastiff, it will be unnecessary for us to recapitulate in the present instance what we said before concerning the claims of rival breeds to be regarded as the most ancient variety of the British dog. Few, however, can be found who refuse to award the bull-dog the honor of being considered our national dog, for no variety of the canine species is so universally identified, both at home and abroad, with Great Britain, as the subject of the present article. Bull-dog pluck and endurance are qualifications eagerly cherished by Englishmen of all classes; and it would be manifestly unjust to deprive this dog of the title which has been so universally awarded him.

No breed of dogs has provoked more discussion than the subject of this chapter, and in no canine controversy has party feeling run so high, and so many uncomplimentary epistles been exchanged. The result, however, of the angry battle of words has been so far a gain to the breed as to cause a perceptible increase in the number and quality of the exhibits at the principal shows, and, in the year 1875, it was the means of inducing several breeders to unite, and form the new bull-dog club, which has drawn up the scale of points now received by the vast majority of breeders throughout the country, whether members of the club or not. Now that there seems to be some sort of unanimity between the various schools, the variety bids fair to prosper; and though from its excitable temperament the bull-dog is not likely, in spite of its many high claims upon public favor, to be a general pet, it is gratifying to all lovers of this our national dog when they find it slowly, though surely, emerging from the hands of the residuum of the canine world, and taking its proper place in the kennels of a superior class of breeders and exhibitors. The gain to the dog will, we believe, be immense, for in the unhappy position into which it had fallen the bull-dog had but slender opportunities of proving to the world that its intelligence was at least equal to that of the average run of dog. Chained up for weeks and months in damp cellars or dark confined hatches in miserable alleys, what chance had the poor brute of developing even that ordinary degree of sagacity which is expected to be found in an animal endowed with sight and instinct? What possibility could there be that a creature so treated could heget offspring inheriting any of the better mental qualities which are naturally present in the bull-dog, and which are developed in many dogs now before the public, whose lot has been cast in happier places than the habitation of a low scoundrel whose blow preceded his command, and who only noticed his wretched companion when desirous of participating with him in some revolting piece of cruelty, in which the dog, through his indomitable courage, was destined to take a conspicuous part? How the bull-dog ever came to be so nearly monopolized by this class of individuals is capable of explanation by the theory that when bull-baiting ceased to be a fashionable recreation in this country, yet before it was absolutely prohibited by law, the sport was carried on by the lower classes, and the dog naturally came into their possession, there to remain until the efforts that were periodically made to extricate it should at last succeed.

The antiquity of this breed is indisputable, mention being made of it by Edmund de Langley, in his work, the "Mayster of Game," the MS. of which we have consulted in the British Museum. It is there alluded to by him under the title of Alaunt, and is subdivided by him into three classes; but perhaps it may be as well to give the description as contained in the "Mayster of Game."

"Alaunt is a maner and natre of houndes, and the good Alauntz ben the which men clepyn Alauntz gentill. Other there byn that men clepyn Alauntz ventreses. Other byn Alauntz of the bocherie. Thei that ben gentille shuld be made and shapen as a greyhounde, evyn of alle thinges, sauf of the heved, the whiche shuld be greet and short." After some further remarks, this same dog is said to gladly "renne and bite the hors." "Also thei renne at oxen and at sheep, at awyne, and to alle othere beestis, or to men, or to othere houndes, for men hav seyn Alauntz sle her maystyr;" and, furthermore, they are described as being "more sturdy than any other maner of houndes."

The second class of this dog is thus noticed: "That other nature of Alauntz is clepyn ventreses, almost thei bene shapen as a greyhounde of ful shap, thei hav grete hedes, and greet lippes, and greet eeris. And with such men helpeth hem at the bayting of a boole, and atte huntynge of a wilde boor. Thei holde fast of here nature."

The third division: "The Alauntz of the bocherie is soch as ye may alle day see in good townes that byn called greet bochers houndis. Thei byn good for the bayting of the bulle and huntynge of the wilde boore, whedir it be wt grethoundis at the tryste wt rennyng houndis at abbay with inne the covert."

What ever distinction there may have been between the above three varieties of Alaunt in the days of Edmund de Langley, and though the anonymous writer on the works of Arrian describes these as above, and only attributes to the first two varieties an admixture of pure Celtic blood, it appears to us that the Alaunt is, without a doubt, the parent strain from which the present bull-dog is descended; and although the mastiff is alluded to by Edmund de Langley in his work, in addition to the three varieties of Alauntz, we can still discover no cause for altering our previously expressed opinion (see chapter on mastiffs) that the bull-dog and mastiff originally sprang from the same origin—viz., the mastive or bandogge, which is alluded to in Dr. Caius' book, and has been before quoted in this work on the article on mastiffs. Before leaving the subject of the "Mayster of Game" we desire to impress upon our readers three items contained in the extracts we have quoted; first, the dog was short-faced; secondly, he was used to bait the bull; and thirdly, when he attacked it or other animals he hung on. The first and third of these characteristics are present to a remarkable extent in the bull-dog of the present day.

In the work of Dr. Caius, written in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, mention is made of the mastive or bandogge, as being a dog "stubborne, eagre, burthenous of body (and therefore but of little swiftness), terrible and feareful to behold," and which "alone, and wythout anye help at al, he pulled down first an huge beare, then a parde, and last of al a lyon, each after other before the Frenche King in one day." This description of Caius's, relating as it does to the mastive, which has already been alluded to in the "Mayster of Game" as a peaceable dog, only tends to strengthen our previous conviction that the two breeds, Alaunt and mastiff, had by some means or other become amalgamated, only to be again separated by the later breeders to suit the requirements of the times in the manner we have before suggested.

In the later works on the dog, mention of the bull-dog is frequently occurring, and all writers are unanimous in their praises of the dog's courage and boldness in attack. The matter of size has provoked more discussion than any other feature in connection with this dog—one party holding out for a great, lumbering, long-faced dog, nearly as big as the bull itself and destitute of any pretences to symmetry in its appearance; the other side advocate the claims of a large-skulled dog, of medium size—forty to fifty pounds—with the short head described by Edmund de Langley in the "Mayster of Game." As regards the respective merits of the

the flesh of a coursed hare is far superior to that of one which has been shot.

Some difference of opinion has risen, too, as regards the length of face in this breed, a statement having appeared in print to the effect that the nose should not be too short, and rather implying that a medium length from the skull to the tip of the nose was desirable. Such heresy against the accepted opinions of all recognized authorities could only emanate from the pens of those either completely ignorant of the subject upon which they were writing, or else in possession of a strain which differed materially from the British bull-dog, under whatever designation they might appear.

Attempts have also been made to improve the breed of bull-dogs existent in the country by the addition of a so-called Spanish cross. What was the precise advantage to be derived from the introduction of the blood of a Spanish bull-dog we are at a loss to conjecture, as the notorious Toro, a red-brindled dog, with cropped ears, weighing some ninety pounds, and displaying many indications of a mastiff cross. From what we have heard from various sources it appears that Toro, in spite of the assertion of the Kennel Club Stud Book to the effect that both his parents were pure-bred Spanish bull-dogs, is supposed by many of his admirers to be descended from some English bull-dogs which were exported from this country to Spain several years ago. Now, assuming for the sake of argument that both these theories can be correct, we still fail to discover from the appearance of Toro how he could possibly be of service in improving the bull-dog as it now exists in this country, the main object of successful exhibitors being to eliminate all traces of the mastiff in their dogs, as such would tend to place great obstacles in their success under a competent judge. That Toro may possibly be a perfect specimen of the Spanish bull-dog we will not attempt to deny, for we consider the breed apocryphal, but we unhesitatingly assert that the introduction of his blood into our English kennels must inevitably be attended by the most pernicious consequences, and it is to be hoped that breeders will adhere to the blood that our ancestors possessed, without being led astray by the wiles of the charmers, charm they never so wisely.

In the year 1874 Mr. Theodore Basset, the well-known fox-terrier judge, astonished the bull-dog world by importing an "African" bull-dog, and exhibiting him at our shows. This dog, Leon by name, had, like Toro, been deprived of his ears, and though

superior to the latter in every bull-dog characteristic, was very soon after his first appearance relegated, by the good sense of his master, to the foreign dog class, where his fine proportions have been fully recognized, as his many successes testify.

Having thus warned our readers against attempting to improve the bull-dog by a foreign cross, it behooves us to likewise put them on their guard against the great, coarse, lumbering-looking dogs sometimes met with at shows. These animals, though possibly in themselves showing little trace of mastiff blood to the uninitiated, cannot deceive a practical breeder, and the result of an alliance between one of them and a young inexperienced admirer's brood bitch will almost invariably be years of disappointment on the show bench, coupled with vain endeavors at home to rid the strain of the noxious taint brought in by the injudicious selection of the founder of the stud.

The bull-dog has undoubtedly suffered considerably from his association with the lower classes of the community; and amongst other undesirable practices which have crept in in connection with the breed is the abominable mutilation resorted to by some breeders in order to shorten the length of the upper jaw, and turn the nose well up. In their endeavors to attain the above object the operators in the first instance sever the middle and two lip-strings which connect the upper lip of the dog with the gum; when this is satisfactorily accomplished, a sort of small wooden block, hollowed so as to fit the face, is applied to the out-



MR. MEAGER'S BULL-DOG BISMARCK.

two dogs there can, in an unprejudiced mind, be no hesitation in accepting the latter as the correct type. In the first place, supposing bull-baiting were again in vogue, what could be the use of using a large dog for the work when a small one can do it as well if not better? secondly, even assuming for the moment that a hundred years ago or more, the bull-dog was the coarse-looking creature some of its admirers say it was, is this breed to be the only one in which no refinement is ever to appear? We do not hold with improving a breed off the face of the earth, and have no sympathy with those who attempt to do so; but if we could by any surgical operation bring ourselves to look upon some specimens we see at shows as representing the correct type, we should gladly avail ourselves of any opportunity for refining and improving the breed.

Again, in baiting the bull the dogs usually approach him crawling along the ground on their bellies, and the result would be that a large dog would stand a much greater chance of falling a victim to his antagonist's horns. In this opinion we are supported by written authority as well as by all the gentlemen who have had personal experience of bull-baiting with whom we have conversed on the subject. Amongst these is Mr. Leare, of Sunbury-on-Thames, who, though born in the first year of the present century, still puts to shame many of his juniors, when handling the rod or gun, and who, in his youth, was present at bull-baitings innumerable. According to this gentleman, a bull was rarely slaughtered in Devonshire—for this is Mr. Leare's native country—in former times without being first subjected to the ordeal of baiting by dogs in every respect resembling the bull-dog as hereafter described. The weight was between forty pounds and fifty pounds, a larger one being suspected—no doubt correctly—of having a mastiff cross; and a short retreating nose was eagerly sought after as enabling the dog to breathe when hanging on to the nose of the bull.

During the last century it was the almost invariable custom to bait a bull before slaughtering him; and it was not solely on account of the "sport" entailed that this proceeding was in vogue, for there was a prevailing opinion that the flesh of a bull which had been baited was improved in quality by the exertions which he had to put forth in defending himself from his canine assailant. Whether this theory was correct or not we decline to decide; but very much the same idea is in existence in the present day as regards hares, many people being of the opinion that

side of the upper jaw in front, and being smartly hit with a mallet, has the effect of compressing the bone and cartilage of the nose as desired. Naturally the operation has to be performed when the unfortunate puppies are of an early age, and the bones and muscles of their faces are soft and susceptible of compression. An instrument technically termed the "Jacks" is then applied, and has the effect of causing the mutilated parts to remain in their new and abnormal position. No words can express our repugnance at the horrible cruelty thus inflicted upon the unhappy puppies by the wretches who wantonly inflict such torture upon them, and no judge should award either prizes or commendations to a bull-dog until he has perfectly satisfied himself that the dog has been spared the mutilation of "faking," as the operation is designated by the initiated. Unfortunately the detection of offenders is sometimes a matter of difficulty, and those credited with originating the practice have passed to the silent land beyond the reach of human laws; but considerable aid might be lent to honest exhibitors in their endeavors to stamp out this abominable scandal, if show committees were to appoint a really qualified veterinary inspector who understood the anatomy of a dog, and whose decision was to be final. As a case in point: When the bull-dogs Bumble and Alexander were disqualified by the veterinary inspector at the Crystal Palace show of 1876, the committee of the Kennel Club actually permitted a further inspection to be made by another surgeon, who held no position in connection with the show, the result being that both dogs were by him pronounced "honest," and had their prizes restored to them. Whether Bumble and Alexander were mutilated or not need not be the subject of discussion here; but we maintain that direct encouragement was unwittingly given to dishonest breeders by the committee not supporting their own veterinary surgeon in the opinion he pronounced.

Amongst the best known owners, breeders, and exhibitors of the correct type of bull-dogs since the Birmingham show of 1860, may be mentioned the names of Mr. J. Hicks, of Birmingham; the Lamphiers, father and son; Messrs. H. Brown, Stockdale; J. Percival, W. Macdonald, Jesse Osell, H. Layton, P. Rust, Billy Shaw, J. Henshall, W. Page, R. Fulton, W. H. Tyser, R. L. Price, S. E. Shirley, M. P., G. A. Dawes, of West Bromwich (in many, but not all instances), J. W. Berrie, T. H. Joyce, W. G. Mayhew, Egerton Cutler, Vero Shaw, G. Raper, W. St. John

Smyth, H. F. Prockter, T. Meager, J. Turnham, C. E. Bartlett, E. T. Hughes, R. Nichols, W. W. Roger, Capt. Holdsworth, T. Verrinder, Sir William Verner, Bart., T. Alexander, R. Turton, the Duke of Hamilton (in some cases), and many others. All the above have either shown or bred first-class specimens of the breed, amongst which may be mentioned—King Dick, Dan, Michael (who was eaten during the siege of Paris), Romany, Punch, Beeswing, Bowler, Young Duke, Meg, Gipsy Queen, Maggie Lauder, Dido, Master Gully, Acrobat, Page's Bill, King, Nell, Smasher, Prince, Alexander, Baby, Billy, Gambler, Noble, Nettle, Sancho Panza, Slenderman, Sir Anthony, Brutus, Rose, Donald, Alexander, and the famous Sheffield Crib.

Mr. George Raper, of Stockton-on-Tees, has kindly supplied us with the following notes on this breed:—

"The properties of the bull-dog have been divided into some eighty or ninety points. To the late Jacob Lamphier, in conclave with friends who, like himself, made the bull-dog an especial study, we are indebted for a most carefully compiled list of properties and points, which are as follows:

"1. *The Ears.*—(1) Size: should be small. (2) Thinness. (3) Situation: they should be on the top of the head. (4) Carriage: they should be either "rose," "button," or "tulip" ears. The "rose" ear folds at the back; the tip laps over outward, exposing part of the inside. The "button" ear only differs from the "rose" in the falling of the tip, which laps over in front, hiding the interior completely. The "tulip" ear is nearly erect; it is the least desirable form.

"2. *The Skull* (exclusive of property No. 4).—(1) Size: should be large. (2) Height: this should be great. (3) Prominence of the cheeks: they should extend well beyond the eyes. (4) Shortness (i. e., breadth in comparison to length.) (5) Shape of forehead: it should be well wrinkled, and not prominent, as in the "King Charles" spaniel.

"3. *The Eyes.*—(1) Color: should be as nearly black as possible. (2) Shape of the opening of the lids: should be quite round. (3) Size: should be moderate. (4) Position: they should be quite in front of the head, as far from the ear and as near to the nose as possible—very far apart, but not so far as to interfere with point 3 of the second property, and neither prominent nor deeply set in the head. (5) Direction of the corners: they should be at right angles to a line drawn down the center of the face.

"4. *The Stop* (this is an indentation between the eyes).—(1) Depth. (2) Breadth. (3) Length: it should extend some considerable distance up the head.

"5. *The Face.*—(1) Shortness, measured from the front of the cheek bone to the end of the nose: this point cannot be carried to too great an excess. (2) Wrinkles: these should be deep, and close together. (3) Shape: the muzzle should turn upward.

"6. *The Chop.*—(1) Breadth. (2) Depth. (3) The covering of the teeth: these should be perfect.

"7. *The Nose.*—(1) Size: should be large. (2) Should be black. (3) Width of nostrils.

"8. *The Termination of the Jaws.*—(1) Breadth: should be as great as possible. (2) Relative position: the lower jaw should project considerably in advance of the upper, so that the nose is very much set back, but not to such an extent as to interfere with point 2 of the sixth property. (3) Shape of the lower jaw: this should turn upward.

"9. *The Neck.*—(1) Length: this should be moderate. (2) Thickness: should be considerable. (3) Shape: it should be well arched at the back. (4) Wrinkles and dewlap.

"10. *The Chest.*—(1) Width: this should be very great. (2) Shape: it should be deep and round.

"11. *The Body* (exclusive of Property No. 10).—(1) Shortness of back. (2) Width across back: this should be very great at the shoulders, and the spine should rise at the loins, falling again very much toward the stern, and forming an elegant arch. The ribs should be well rounded.

"12. *The Stern.*—(1) Fineness. (2) Length: this should be moderate. (3) Shape: a slight crook is no objection, but a screwed or knotted stern is a deformity. (4) Carriage: this should be downward; the dog should not be able to raise it above the level of his back. (5) Situation: this should be low down at the insertion.

"13. *The Fore-legs.*—(1) Stoutness: they should be very thick in the calves. (2) Shape: rather bowed. (3) Length: they should be short, more so than the hind legs, but not so short as to make the back appear long. (4) Width apart.

"14. *The Hind-legs* (including stifles).—(1) Length: should be moderate, but greater than that of the fore-legs, so as to elevate the loins. (2) Position: the hocks should approach each other, which involves the turning out of the stifles. (3) Roundness of the stifles.

"15. *The Fore-feet* (including pasterns).—(1) Shape: they should be moderately round, but well split up between the toes. (2) Prominence of the knuckles. (3) Position: they should be straight—that is, neither turned outward nor inward. (4) Straightness of the pasterns. (5) Size: they should be rather small.

"16. *The Hind-feet.*—(1) Shape: they are not expected to be so round as the fore-feet, but they should not be long like a terrier's; they should be well split up between the toes. (2) Prominence of the knuckles. (3) Position: they should be turned outward. (4) Straightness of the pasterns. (5) Size: they should be rather small.

"17. *The Coat.*—(1) Fineness. (2) Shortness. (3) Closeness.

"18. *The Color.*—(1) Uniformity: the color should be "whole" (that is, unmixed with white), unless the dog be all white, which is, in that case, considered a "whole" color. (2) Tint: this should be either red, red-smut (that is, red with black muzzle), fawn or fawn-smut, fallow or fallow-smut, brindled, white, or pied with any of those colors. (3) Brilliance and purity.

"19. *General Appearance, Proportion, Carriage and Size.*—(1) Proportion: no property should be so much in excess as to destroy the general symmetry of the dog. (2) The general appearance of the dog (that is, the impression that he makes as a whole on the eye of the judge). (3) Carriage: the dog should roll in his gait. He generally runs rather sideways. His hind legs should not be lifted high as he runs, so that his hind feet seem to skim the ground. (4) Size: from about twenty pounds to sixty pounds.

"Authorities differ regarding the origin of the bull-dog, but we may safely aver that the demand produced the supply, and as the favorite sport of James I. of England had its rise, reached its zenith, and declined, so the animals best suited for the purpose of bull-baiting were fostered in these islands, which now claim them as indigenous; but, the time arriving when the village cry of "No bull, no parson!" became fainter and fainter, as our civilization increased, so the bull-dog of our ancestors has degenerated or improved (as the taste of our readers may suggest) into an animal to be pampered and petted, and carefully bred for points, to be admired by his owner, or to compete for honors on the show bench of our many exhibitions. As the field trials for our sporting dogs have done much to encourage the improvement of their mental qualities, which were beginning to be neglected in the pursuit of symmetry of form for show purposes, so without the field day for the bull-dog the qualities for which he was famous are fast disappearing, under the blighting influence of this enlightened age. His service to the butchers in catching

and throwing down cattle—which he formerly did with surprisingly apparent ease, by seizing an ox by the nose, and either holding him perfectly still or throwing him on to his side at his master's command—is now out of date, with his more distant performances of baiting the bull, the lion in the Tower of London, and, in 1825, the lion at Warwick.

"The purpose for which the dog was formerly bred having disappeared, the admirers of the breed, being at a loss for a common object, have cultivated a variety of specimens, according to the taste—or perhaps, more correctly speaking, according to the accident—by which they attached themselves to this noble dog, whose character combines all the qualities his more distinguished owner can boast, and many which his less fortunate hater or admirer might well aspire to imitate.

"It is not my province here to narrate the many acts of intelligence and faithfulness performed by this oft-maligned section of the friend of man, although they would compare most favorably with those of any of the more esteemed.

"It is generally acknowledged that of all breeds none are more liable to deterioration than the bull-dog. In a litter you seldom find more than one specimen up to the mark when arrived at maturity. This breed of dog varies very much in appearance, and even now, but more especially a few years ago, the types in different parts of the country were very marked.

"The Birmingham district has long been noted for its bull-dogs. The marked defects of its specimens are that they want greater depth from the nose to the bottom jaw, many being so thin as to approach what is termed in the fancy "monkey-faced." Many are also wanting in length and width of under-jaw, and with few exceptions they are greatly in want of larger noses.

"Nottingham is another district where this breed has been fostered, and here again you find a marked difference of type. Generally they have good limbs and body, good skull and large eyes, but many are spoiled by a "tulip" ear, and are, moreover, inclined to be "frog-faced"—a great defect. The types of the London dogs vary considerably.

"In breeding it will therefore be seen that much depends upon the selection of a suitable sire for the bitch intended to be bred from. Most of our best specimens are undoubtedly inbred. No doubt Percival's Toss holds prior claims, he being the grand-sire of the celebrated dog, King Dick, whose pedigree shows close in-breeding; nevertheless, it is an undisputed fact that he can claim near relationship to the greater majority of the prize-takers of the present day.

"Were I breeding for size I should select a large roomy bitch and put her to a high quality dog, for I have almost invariably found the dog stamp the quality of the puppies. Experience has taught me that you cannot obtain the points you breed for from the first cross, but must breed in once, at least, to a cure the impovement you seek. I am certainly an advocate for judicious in-breeding, believing it to be the much wiser plan to breed from reliable and good blood than to admit questionable blood into your strain."

Having endeavored to enumerate the leading exhibitors, past and present, and some of their best known dogs, we will pass on to the formation of the bull-dog.

The skull of the bull-dog is essentially one of the chief characteristics of the breed. It should be of as great a circumference as possible (19 inches in a dog and 17½ inches in a bitch is a fair estimate for a dog of 50 lbs. and a bitch of 45 lbs. weight), square in shape, broad in front, not wedge-shaped, and carrying a quantity of loose skin, which should lie in a number of heavy wrinkles over the head and face.

The jaws are peculiar in formation, as the lower jaw projects a considerable distance beyond the upper, and has, in addition, an upward turn in front.

The tusks, or canine teeth, should be wide apart, and it is desirable that the front teeth should be regular, though this feature is absent in many of our best dogs.

The upper jaw is, as above stated, considerably shorter than the lower, and both should display unmistakable signs of strength.

The lips, termed "chop" by the initiated, should be very loose and heavy, and of considerable circumference.

The nose, which must lay well back, in fact be as *retrousse* as it is possible to imagine, must be broad, large, moist, and perfectly black—a party or flesh colored nose (technically-called "Dudley") being in the opinion of many good judges an absolute disqualification in competition.

The eyes should be large, but not too full or goggle, soft, round, and dark in color, set as far apart as possible, and at right angles to an imaginary line drawn through the center of the skull—an oblique or "Chinaman's" eye is a decided blemish.

The stop, or indentation between the eyes, should be both wide and deep, extending up the skull in a deep furrow for a considerable distance (when this formation is present the skull is said to be "broken up"), and if this feature is absent it gives the dog's head an appearance of roundness which is highly undesirable, and he is termed "apple-headed" in consequence.

The ears should be small, and "rose" shaped—i. e., laying back so that the inside burr is visible. They are set on wide apart at the corners of the skull; if set on too much at the top the skull is narrow, and if too low down the sides the head is rounded, and therefore it is most desirable that the ears should be set on well at the corners of the skull. The thinner they are, too, the better. According to the Bull-dog Club a tulip (prick) and button ear are admissible, but no judge could, if in his senses, pass a dog with a tulip ear; and, for our own part, a button ear would go greatly against a dog.

The cheek bumps at the base of the jaws should be clearly defined in a three-year-old dog; but as this feature is only to be satisfactorily obtained by age and maturity, though it should always be present to a certain extent, too much importance should not be attached to this point in a very young dog.

The neck must be muscular, slightly curved, and provided with a heavy double dewlap.

The shoulders sloping and strong, firmly set on, and very muscular.

The chest must be as wide and deep as possible, so as to give (in conjunction with the rounded fore-ribs) plenty of space for the heart and lungs to act in.

The fore legs, which are much shorter than the hind, should be very powerful and straight, though the large amount of muscle on the outside is liable to convey the impression that the dog is bow-legged, which he should not be. They should be turned out at the shoulders, so that the body can swing between them when in motion.

The fore feet should be straight at the pasterns, large, moderately round, with the toes well split up, arched, and rather splayed out.

The body should be very deep at the chest and must be of considerable girth, with round ribs, and has the appearance of being on an incline, which arises from the fore-legs being shorter than the hinder, and also from the peculiar formation of the back, which, in addition to being extremely short, rises from the shoulders to the loins and then slopes down to the stern, thus producing the "roach" or "wheel" back which is essentially present in a good bull-dog.

The loins are powerful, well arched, and tucked up: a "cobby" body is undesirable in this breed.

The stern or tail, which must be set on low, must be short and very fine. A break or knot near the base is approved of, as it renders getting his tail up impossible, and a ring, or a crooked tail, is sought after by many breeders.

The hind legs, as before stated, should be higher than the front ones, and they should turn well out at the stifles and feet, which causes the hocks to turn inward, which is imperative, for a bull-dog should be "cow-hocked" and not go wide behind. The feet are in shape longer than the front ones, and more compact.

Almost any color is admissible in a bull-dog except black, or black-and-tan. Blue is undesirable; and perhaps the following classification of colors represents their respective values in the eyes of breeders:—Brindle-and-white, brindle, white, fallow or fawn smut (fallow or fawn with black muzzle), fallow or fawn pied, red, and, lastly, the blue-ticked dog; but where so much latitude is allowed, the color of a bull-dog must be left out in judging specimens, except in cases of equal merit, when a judge must naturally be guided by any special weakness he may entertain toward one particular color.

The coat is short and close, and if brushed the wrong way extremely harsh, though on being smoothed down it is soft and silky to the touch.

The walk or action of the bull-dog is almost indescribable in its ungainliness. We ourselves, though glorying in our admiration of the breed, cannot but admit that its paces are the incarnation of all that is clumsy. His short and immensely powerful body swings between the bull-dog's out-turned shoulders, his high hind legs appear to be pushing his chest out between his fore legs, whilst the peculiar formation of his stifles and hocks scarcely permit him to raise his hind feet off the ground, and the result is an action which partakes of the elements of a rush, a shuffle, and an amble, without fairly representing either.

In temper the bull-dog will bear comparison with any breed of dog. To his master especially, and those he knows, he is amiable, loving, and obedient, but he will not usually make friends with strangers all at once, and invariably, if ill-treated, proceeds to resent the injuries inflicted on him in hot haste. If properly brought up, and not teased or irritated, a pure bull-dog is both a noble-looking and enjoyable companion, but when once roused to action by cruelty his indomitable pluck and reckless disregard of physical suffering render him a most formidable antagonist to man or beast.

The general appearance of a bull-dog is that of a comparatively small dog, very heavy for his size, of immense power, and great squareness of head, whether looked at from in front or profile, with the body gradually tapering off toward the stern; in fact, a first glance at a bull-dog stamps him as the possessor of a combination of strength and activity unmet with in any other dog.

Weight, about fifty pounds for a dog and forty-five pounds for a bitch. Of course there are many first-rate specimens of considerably less weight than the above, and a few heavier; but most of the best dogs scale between forty-two and forty-eight pounds when in show form, and not too fat.

In regard to the dogs chosen for illustration in this work, Smasher is by Master Gully, out of Nettle, by Sir Anthony, by Sheffield Crib; Master Gully by Briton, out of Kitt, Briton by Saxon, out of Duchess. He has won first Bristol, 1876; first Edinburgh, first Blaydon-on-Tyne, first Darlington, first Alexandra Palace, 1877. In 1878 he was not shown. In 1879 he has won first and medal Dublin, first Wolverhampton, first Hanover. His measurements have not been received by us complete, but a few of them are as follows: Girth of muzzle, 14½ inches; girth of skull, 21½ inches; girth of neck, 20 inches; weight, 43 pounds.

Doon Brae, the second subject of illustration, is without doubt the best dog under forty pounds now alive, and we question if, at his weight, his equal has even been seen. He was bred by his owner, Captain Holdsworth, in 1876; and is by Sir Anthony, out of Polly, by Vero Shaw's Sixpence, out of Whiskey, by Fulton's Falstaff, out of Nosegay; Sir Anthony, by Sheffield Crib, out of Meg, by Old King Dick, out of Old Neil, by Old Dan. Crib's pedigree is disputed, and therefore we do not give it. He has won first Bristol, first Crystal Palace, and first Alexandra Palace, 1878; and first Alexandra Palace, 1879. The measurements of Doon Brae are: Tip of nose to stop, 1 inch; stop to occiput, 5 inches; length of back, 15½ inches; girth of muzzle, 12 inches; girth of skull, 19½ inches; girth of neck, 17½ inches; girth of brisket, 32½ inches; girth of chest, 28 inches; girth of loins, 20½ inches; girth of hind leg at stifle-joint, 11½ inches; girth of fore arm, 7½ inches; girth of knee, 5 inches; girth of pastern, 4½ inches; height at shoulder, 17½ inches; height at elbows, 8½ inches; height at top of loins, 18 inches; height, hock to ground, 5 inches; length of stern, 7½ inches.

Subjoined is the scale of points as drawn up by the new bull-dog club in 1875. They are based on the well-known Philoklion scale, and received the support of the leading breeders and exhibitors at the time when they were first published:

Points.	Details for consideration of Judge.	Distribution of 100 marks for total individual points.
General appearance	Symmetrical formation; shape, make, style, action, and finish	10
Skull	Size, height, breadth, and squareness of skull; shape, flatness, and wrinkles of forehead	15
Stop	Depth, breadth, and extent	5
Eyes	Position, shape, size, and color	5
Ears	Position, size, shape, carriage, thinness, Shortness, breadth, and wrinkles of face; breadth, bluntness, squareness, and upward turn of muzzle; position, breadth, size, and backward inclination of top of nose; size, width, blackness of, and cleft between, nostrils	5
Chop	Size and complete covering of front teeth	5
Mouth	Width and squareness of jaws, projection and upward turn of lower jaw; size and condition of teeth, and if the six lower front teeth are in an even row	5
Chest and neck	Length, thickness, arching, and dewlap of neck; width, depth, and roundness of chest	5
Shoulders	Size, breadth, and muscle	5
Body	Capacity, depth, and thickness of ribs; roundness of ribs	5
Back roach	Shortness, width at shoulders; and height, strength and arch at loins	5
Tail	Fineness, shortness, shape, position, and carriage	5
Fore legs and feet	Stoutness, shortness, and straightness of legs; development of calves and outward turn of elbows; straightness and strength of ankles, roundness, size, and position of feet, compactness of toes, height and prominence of knuckles	5
Hind legs and feet	Stoutness, length, and size of legs; development of muscles, strength shape, and position of hocks and stifles, formation of feet and toes as in fore legs and feet	5
Size	Approaching fifty pounds	5
Coat	Fineness, shortness, evenness, and closeness of coat; uniformity, purity, and brilliancy of color	5
Total for perfection in all points		100
Judge's net totals		

Whilst thoroughly agreeing with the above scale as one by which bull-dogs can be most satisfactorily judged, we propose adding another embodying our own ideas, being of the opinion that a standard of fifty points is more easy of application to this and every breed.

SCALE FOR JUDGING BULL-DOGS.

	Value.
Skull, size, and shape.....	10
Head and face.....	10
Neck, chest, and shoulders.....	10
Body.....	5
Legs, feet, and tail.....	10
General appearance.....	5
Total.....	50

Mr. T. Meager's Bismarck, of whom we give a wood-cut, is a very typical specimen of the breed. He won first in the small-weight class at the bull-dog club's show in 1876, at the Alexandra Palace, and, like Doon Brae, is under forty pounds.

The Lehigh Valley—Mr. Dorrance's Kennel.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I was reminded last week while enjoying a delightful trip through the Lehigh Valley of our state that I had promised to give you an account now and then of those points where material presented itself.

I had ample opportunity of noticing the great change that had taken place in this region since I made a pedestrian tour through it with two or three companions fifteen or sixteen years ago. At that time there was a succession of dams on the Lehigh, a mile or two apart, from Mauch Chunk to White Haven; now they are entirely gone, having been washed away by the great freshet of June, 1868, and never rebuilt. The streams flowing into the Lehigh north of Mauch Chunk, everyone of which I have fished and which fifteen years ago teemed with trout, are now entirely bare; even the chub is gone; the sawdust from the mills, tan-bark, etc., from the tanneries, and coal refuse are the cause of it. I remember Stony creek especially, which discharges it elf into the Lehigh three or four miles above Mauch Chunk, by whose bank I had once or twice camped for the purpose of enjoying early fly-fishing, then abounded with large fish, but now perfectly useless as a trout stream. The whole country to me presented a bare appearance, and the mountains and hills robbed of their forests by the lumbermen looked more than ragged.

At White Haven, Pa., where the train stopped twenty minutes for dinner, I took the opportunity of asking the natives lounging about the hotel porch about the game in the neighborhood and learned that over the mountain near by Bear Creek a number of deer were shot last season, by which was meant, I suppose, in season, for I am informed that the Wilkes Barre Sportsmen or Game Protective Association sees to it that the law is strictly enforced regarding the killing of deer. The wild pigeons I was told had gone. "We hardly ever see them unless passing over; the beech woods where they used to feed are all down, and there is nothing to bring them here now-a-days; they keep right on and fly a mile high." How distinctly I remember the myriads upon myriads I have seen in this very county and the adjoining one of Monroe, while deer hunting not many years since. The woods at that time were standing, and plenty of mast for food, but even then were beginning to disappear before the merciless ax of the woodsman.

The outlook on the Wyoming Valley as we reached Fair View Station before coming to Wilkes Barre was a glorious one, and for half an hour our eyes feasted upon this beautiful stretch of scenery, with the Susquehanna river threading its way through the valley toward Nanticoke.

After attending to my business at Wilkes Barre I met our mutual friend, B. F. Dorrance, Esq., and was taken to his kennel to inspect his dogs, of which he has a fine collection of both Irish and Llewellyns. The first dog I was shown was Fleet, a medium-sized blue belton, of fine shape, by Adam's Rock, out of Mohawk's Peg, the dam of Marchioness Peg and Peg's Boy. One cannot fail to be struck with this dog's head, the very counterpart of old Rock's. Bess, a black, white and tan bitch, came next, by Rake, out of Fanny, well broken and shot over by her owner.

Fleet, I forgot to state, was broken by Mr. J. H. Dew, of Tennessee, and is considered the best dog in the Wyoming Valley. In red Irish Mr. Dorrance showed me Patsey by Stoddard's Bob, out of Clytie, a dark dog, and one of excellent form, notably strong and powerful. Patsey has the blood of six champions in his veins, viz., Elcho, Rufus, Bob, Friend, Fire Fly, and Erin, in this country, besides Hutchinson's Bob and Flash in England combine Plunket and Stella with these stars, and it certainly seems to me that the very acme of blood is thus reached, combining more champion blood than was ever before united in one dog. Thella, a large dark Irish bitch, one that friend Dorrance dotes upon, was next brought from her kennel; she is certainly handsome, and I was told was a superior field dog. She is now in whelp to Patsey, and the union should produce the very best. Gale, a red Irish, Elcho—Fire Fly, six-months-old puppy, that completely took my heart ended the list. This little bitch is as dark a red as the darkest and I am sure the most careful examination showed me no fault. I prophesy that she will be heard from on the bench and in the field, but friend Dorrance declares by all that is wonderful he will never enter a dog at a show again. Perhaps he will if Gale passes her distemper age in safety. She is the best of the lot of these fine dogs in my opinion.

At Wilkes Barre the sportsmen have organized a society for the protection of the game of their section of the country, and Mr. Dorrance is president, I believe. The organization has exercised a wholesome influence upon the lawless and indiscriminate slaughter of deer and feathered game, fish, etc., out of season, and careful watch is kept on all infringement of the statutes, and prompt punishment dealt out.

VAN H.

Mr. Campbell Explains.

SPRING HILL, TENN.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—In your last issue there appears a foot note to my answer to Mr. Bryson's challenges. I am asked to make the *amende honorable*.

I am always glad to correct a mistake when I find that I am in error. My explanation of my statement that Dr. Rowe's expenses to and at Florence had been paid by Mr. Bryson is as follows: When our party arrived at Florence Dr. Rowe had not then put in his appearance, and some one in the party expressed a fear that he would not come. Mr. Bryson replied to this that the Doctor would certainly be present for he (Bryson) had sent him a ticket. This, coupled with the fact that Mr. Bryson had paid horse hire and hotel bill for Dr. Rowe at Florence very naturally led me into the belief that his expenses had been paid by Mr. Bryson.

Since making the *amende honorable* is in order, I will ask the editor of the CHICAGO FIELD why my answer to Mr. Bryson's challenges was denied publication for so long a time? My acceptance of the challenges was written promptly and mailed to the CHICAGO FIELD nearly a month before it was published.

M. C. CAMPBELL.

[Mr. Bryson has already corroborated our statement that he did not pay one cent of our expenses, but still it is proper that

we should inform Mr. Campbell that Mr. Bryson did not send Dr. Rowe a ticket. When it was decided that the race would be run, we wrote Mr. Bryson inquiring the most direct route to Florence. His reply informed us of two; one by way of Cairo, and the other by way of Nashville. We immediately decided to take the route by Cairo, and wrote Mr. Bryson, asking him as a favor to call on the Superintendent of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad (as, not knowing his name, we could not write him ourselves), and request him to give us a pass over his road, which Mr. Bryson did, and forwarded us a pass, not a ticket, only from Grand Junction to Florence. This pass was given to the editor of the CHICAGO FIELD as a courtesy to the press, and not to Mr. Bryson. Mr. Bryson paid our hotel bill where we camped on Tuesday night, and not at Florence, as that we paid ourselves. When we inquired what our bill was on Wednesday morning, we found Mr. Bryson had paid it for us, as well as for some others. We returned the amount to Mr. Bryson, as also what he paid for our horse, which we had written and asked him to engage for us, when engaging one for himself. This he did, and settled the bill for his and our horse on Wednesday night, as it was presented to him; and as we remarked before, we repaid him.

In regard to Mr. Campbell's letter not appearing for nearly a month after it was written, he is mistaken. Mr. Bryson's challenge appeared in our issue of Jan. 31; it was impossible for Mr. Campbell to have written a reply and mailed it in time to reach us by Tuesday morning, the latest mail by which anything to be inserted in our issue of February 7 could have reached us, as we go to press Tuesday night. We were in daily communication with our office during our absence, and all communications that it was considered necessary we should see were forwarded to us. Mr. Campbell having stated that Mr. Bryson had paid our expenses rendered it necessary that his communication should be seen by us before it was inserted, and it was therefore forwarded to us, and reached us February 21. We immediately appended the foot-note with which it appeared, and returned it by express that it might be sure to reach our office in time for the issue of February 28, and wrote special directions that it should be inserted without fail in that issue. On our return we learned that it did not reach the office of the CHICAGO FIELD from Mr. Campbell in time for the issue of February 14, and was immediately forwarded to us on receipt; therefore Mr. Campbell will see that its publication was delayed one issue, that of February 21st; and even had it reached our office in time for the issue of February 14, its publication could not have been delayed beyond two issues instead of nearly a month, as Mr. Campbell states. For the reason why it did not reach us sooner we must refer Mr. Campbell to his postmaster. Mr. Campbell must readily see that we could have no good reason for postponing the publication of his challenge; if for no other reason, because we always endeavor to have the very earliest information on all probable events. On reference to Mr. Campbell's manuscript, we find it was dated February, but the day of the month was omitted; and the envelope having been destroyed on its receipt, as is customary with all letters received, there is no clue to ascertain with whom the cause of the delay rests; but this we do know, that it was not in our office. By an oversight this communication failed to be inserted in our last issue.—ED.]

Leatherhead's Articles on Pointers and Setters Criticised.

BY BREEDER.

The want of time has been the only reason I have not written oftener to the CHICAGO FIELD on dog matters. It appears to me that as a saving of time is necessary to me I cannot lay my views before your readers in a better form than as a criticism of Leatherhead's articles where the general and simple facts will, I doubt not, be given. Where I agree I shall be silent, and I trust our differences of opinion will be few and far between, and I shall then have the less to write.

Leatherhead seems to have altogether departed from his former views, for I see he now advocates fresh blood, and gives his opinion that no one can keep a breed of his own, for long, without it. This is an entire change in one who has attempted to support the fifty years Laverack pedigrees, without any cross whatever.

In starting with Darkie, Leatherhead has made a very good selection, for he is about the best setter in England who is at the public stud. He is right, too, in giving the credit of him greatly to his mother's side, for Dolly was also the mother of Di, by a different sire, and Di won the Field Trial Derby. Besides that, Rhyl has never, so far as I know, sired anything good besides Darkie. I never thought anything of Rhyl; he had the luck to belong to the gentleman who bought the winner of first in the Devon and Cornwall Puppy Stakes, and was declared to have divided the Stake with that bitch. He never ran against a fairly good puppy in the stake, and although I have often seen him run since, I have never seen him show much nose, a quality in which Darkie is great, so that I am for giving the entire credit to the dam's side.

I do not agree that Snake was a Laverack; she was not, and whoever has been guilty of making it appear that she might be, has been guilty of an attempt to deceive, and of foolishness as well. I knew Snake and her owner before Leatherhead ever saw a field trial, and I suggest that Leatherhead should not theorize without better foundation. Dolly's sire, Sam, was one of the finest-formed and best dogs Laverack ever bred. The good which comes to Darkie through his mother might fairly be argued to be the result of a good cross, not of in-breeding.

Darkie beat Lofty very easily, but he did not beat him in pace, as Leatherhead says, but clearly in nose, and in that only. Leatherhead seems to have a too high opinion of Darkie's pace altogether; he cannot be fairly compared with his granda, Ranger for pace (it is like a pony to a race-horse), nor could Ranger be compared to Darkie for nose any better. Darkie was, without any doubt, the best (pointer or setter) in the Field Trial Derby of his year, but he was not defeated because he chased a hare, but because he tired out and would hardly leave his breaker. I remember Leatherhead told us that it was a very bad year for setters, and that nothing very good had been seen; however, I remarked at the time that I had never seen much better, for, besides Darkie, Count Wind'em was a puppy of that year, although he did not run in the Puppy Stakes. The best judges saw at once that it was a rather remarkable year, and when Wind'em beat Ranger after Ranger had beaten Darkie at the National Trials, it went on record as the most successful setter breeding year we have known. Count Wind'em himself is enough to make it such.

I do not agree that Darkie was out of form at Chester. I think it was a very fair trial between his granda (Ranger) and himself, and Ranger won by a very little. The week after, at the Kennel Club Trials, Darkie beat Ranger, but there was again very little between them. Darkie won by nose, not pace; he is not of the shape for speed; and I am on the side of the Birmingham judges rather than with Leatherhead; a commendation could only fairly be given for his nose, and that should not be done at a bench show, however well the judges may happen to know it. London, Eng., March 2, 1880.

Mr. Bryson to Mr. Campbell.

MEMPHIS, TENN.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—In your issue Feb. 28, Mr. Campbell consumes a column in sarcasm (evidently written by some one else) to screw his courage up to accepting the first two parts of my challenge, issued over a month before, saying he thinks I will be satisfied before they are concluded. I think he is satisfied before they are commenced.

The third part of my proposition was to test only speed and endurance; the latter is what the natives have been clamoring for so much, claiming the natives had it all, and the Llewellyn's none. On receipt of your paper containing Mr. Campbell's name (under some one else's reply) I wrote to Mr. Campbell asking him to accept the third proposition also, and as that required no rules, we could commence work as soon as the judges could be got together, and then agree on rules for the balance of the race. He declined this bottom tester, and further wrote that for many reasons (not one of which he gave) he could not run until next November or December. I replied that he could find nothing in my challenge, or his acceptance, which put the race off for almost a year. I had employed Mr. Whitford on the good faith of his acceptance to handle Gladstone (and he had already taken him) and I did not know that I could get him or any one else to handle him next season, and my business would not permit me to do so myself; also, that if he would not accept the third part of the race I would run as he had accepted, and would not be captious about the rules. He now says under no circumstances can he run the race this season, as his farm duties are such that he cannot leave home.

Now, if Mr. Campbell had wanted a race he has had ample time to make all preparations this season. Since the 16th of December I have used all fair means to induce them to run another race and failed. If Mr. Campbell had dropped me a postal card accepting my challenge, and while his friend was writing the sarcasm for the CHICAGO FIELD, we could have arranged the preliminaries in a few days and run the race before now. I think three months ample time for Joe Jr., to recover his wind (and Mr. Campbell his courage) and not wait a year.

It is amusing how Joe's friends disagree about him breaking down. One states he saw him run against a stone; another that he never was lame. Mr. Campbell says it was not a stone, but Joe hurt his loin in jumping a ditch. How could hurting his loin make him lame in his fore leg also? Mr. Campbell is mistaken in saying we did not offer to run the third until after Joe got lame. On the afternoon of the first day Mr. Brown was offered from \$100 up on a third day and declined. Mr. Brown cannot deny this; if he does I will prove that I am correct. With this ends my part of this controversy. P. H. BRYSON.

Sue II and Influence of Previous Sires.

TOPEKA, KAN.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—In your issue of March 13 you are asked, by Mr. E. S. Doud, for information in regard to a setter bitch sold by me to him. Mr. Doud seems to think he may have been swindled, and asks, "Was there a notice of her death in your paper two years ago?" I will answer him, I hope, satisfactorily. Mr. Doud has Sue II; Sue I was poisoned at Kansas City at the time Sue II was four months old. At five months old I took Sue II and her brother Jury to the St. Louis show, where she took first premium in the native class. Sue II is out of Sue I, by Dash, whom I secured from Mr. Goodrich, of Toledo, Iowa, and was from imported stock; had black nose and eyes, and was a beautiful orange and white. Sue I was out of Merrellott's Pet, by Morford's Don. So Sue did die in 1879, but it was the mother of Sue II.

Allow me space to further state that what Mr. Doud has said about her throwing a litter of all orange and white pups after her having, by accident, had a litter of pups by a liver-colored pointer dog, is proof of what I know to be a fact, that if the bitch is well bred, and especially deep in a particular family color, it will always be proven that, no matter what kind of a dog she may, by accident, get to, it will have no effect upon the blood of any future litter. I can give undeniable proofs of this, notwithstanding older and more able authorities to the contrary. Many can be deceived in the matter if their bitch is of some mixed color, but here, as with the Morford stock, where there has been none but the orange and white blood introduced for ages, there is a chance to see.

I would mention a peculiar case of cropping out, as it is called, in my experience. Colburn's Dash, although a black and tan dog, and a beautiful one, was not a Gordon setter; he had an orange and white relative. In 1875 Mr. Mullen sent his fine, purely-bred Gordon bitch to him; she had nine whelps, eight black and tans and one nearly pure white, with a few lemon spots. It was truly a remarkable sight. Now, suppose some one by chance, not knowing the blood, gets hold of this lemon and white bitch, and has her served by an orange and white dog, and the progeny come black and white, black white and tan, red, and almost all colors, would the owner not feel there had been an accident? My experience has been long in the business of breeding dogs, and with all due deference to the departed dead, and a regard for the opinions of those living, I yet am absolutely certain that one litter has nothing to do with any other the bitch may have. You will understand my meaning.

A. C. WADDELL.

An Open Letter to the N. A. K. C.

COOL SPRING, N. C.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Will you please publish the inclosed open letter to the National American Kennel Club:

Gentlemen: Last year I offered you, gratuitously, in this county and state, a tract of land, comprising from 1,800 to 3,000 acres, for your use in running the field trials. The advantages as to birds, grounds, water, climate, etc., were fully enumerated at the time.

You deemed it better, for the interests of the club, to hold said trials West, believing a greater number of entries would be thereby secured.

By the reports of your trials I learn that you found a scarcity of birds, met with opposition from the farmers, and that the number of dogs entered was comparatively small.

Believing from the numerous letters addressed to me at the time the selection of grounds was under consideration, all expressing great desire for you to come here (when they would enter their dogs) leads me to again lay before you the offer of these grounds in the hopes of your acceptance.

There should be thousands of quails on these premises next Fall, if the season be favorable for breeding. December being the best month in the year here for field work, you could select it as your month, fix your dates, name your judges, and immediately publish the same.

This would allow a trifle longer time in which to prepare the dogs which are to compete; would decide early (which is essential) where and when the trials would be held, and not only prove satisfactory, I think, to the majority of such as are interested, but swell the entries largely.

Should you now look upon my proposal favorably, and des

full particulars as to location, etc., you will receive them promptly by corresponding with me.
Should you conclude to come here it will be my endeavor to help the club in every way possible, in gaining a glorious success.
E. S. WANMAKER.

Quinine as a Remedy.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Some cases of successful dog doctoring have recently come under my observation, that I think worthy to be recorded in the CHICAGO FIELD. A friend of mine here has an eight-months old Llewellyn puppy which suddenly lost his appetite, and then began purging violently. This continued a few days when a cough set in. It was soon evident that his lungs were affected, and he became so weak that he couldn't stand. His owner going home about nine o'clock p. m. found him stretched out, his eye-balls turned up, his mouth tight shut and frothy, his breath being forced through the sides, and every breath puffing out his lips. He said he had no idea the puppy could live until morning, and he didn't know what to do for him. It occurred to him that quinine might help him, and having some in the house he gave him a dose (four or five grains he thought) and in the morning he was very much improved, and ate a little. He gave another dose that night, and from that time his recovery was rapid. He was soon perfectly well and hadn't taken any medicine but the two doses of quinine.

One of my Llewellyn bitches was affected in the same way soon after the puppy, but the disease did not progress so far, for I stopped it with several three-grain doses of quinine. Will you please state if you think, from symptoms given, that the puppy had distemper? I do not claim that we have discovered an infallible remedy for the disease which attacked our dogs, but I do say to brother sportsmen: If your dogs should be similarly affected, and you do not know just what to do for them, try quinine.

[It was doubtless a species of malarial fever, not uncommon in puppies and dogs, and if not checked is likely to culminate in distemper. We have had such cases and found the disease succumb to quinine. Five grains, morning and night, is a fair dose, and during the day, say every three hours, two or three table-spoonful of strong beef tea and raw eggs beaten up. The dog should be kept in a warm place during the attack. "To Ho" is right—quinine is a safe medicine in cases of uncertainty.—Ed.]

Fairy II.

DELAWARE CITY, DEL.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—In response to several inquiries, one of them being in a recent number of your paper, I will give the pedigree of Fairy II.

She was bred by Mr. Laverack in 1875, and in 1876 was imported by Mr. Tasker, of Philadelphia, who sold her to Mr. Westcott. The latter sold her to Mr. Gumbes of whom I purchased her in June last. She is an orange belton. Has been shown, but once, at the Philadelphia show of 1877, where she won the champion prize.

Her sire, Bailey's Victor, is by Dash II, out of Moll III, being thus one of the great family of Laverack—Countess, Nellie Prince, Raymond's Fairy, Pilkington's Dash, etc.

Fairy II's dam is Blue Daisy. Blue Daisy is by Blue Prince out of Blue Cora. Blue Cora is also a Dash II, Moll III, being therefore a full sister to Victor. Blue Prince is the celebrated son of Pride-of-the-Border out of Nellie.

Fairy II works well to the gun, and with proper handling would have made a very superior field dog. She is now nursing a litter by Dashing Monarch, which are all evenly marked white and black after the sire. This is a piece of breeding from which I anticipate very superior results.

JOHN C. HIGGINS.

Entries to Field Trial Derby.

The following are the entries in the N. A. K. C. Field Trial Derby since our last issue.

Montview Kennel Club's o and w d Lad, by Lincoln—Daisy Dean, setter.
Montview Kennel Club's bl and w b Dashing Plover, by Dash II—Phantom, setter.
Montview Kennel Club's blue belton b Blue Queen, by Tam O'Shanter—LaReine, setter.
Montview Kennel Club's blue belton b Blue Princess, by Tam O'Shanter—LaReine, setter.
Montview Kennel Club's o and w d Lucky Boy, by Lincoln—Daisy Dean, setter.
Montview Kennel Club's bl and w d Count Nallor, by Count Wind'em—Nora, setter.
Montview Kennel Club's blue belton d Dashing Rake, by Dash II—Nora, setter.
M. D. Walter's bl w and tan tck d Prince Albert, by Brussels—Sally, setter.
W. L. McConnell's lem and w b Lady Laverack, by Thunder—Peerees, setter.
J. B. Reno's liv and w d Dick Price, by Sefton—Kate Rogers, pointer.
J. B. Reno's lem and w d Delmonico, by Thunder—Mina, setter.
Frank Seabury's blk and w d Fashion, by Dash III—Rhebe, setter.

THE W. P. P. & D. S.—Pittsburgh, Pa.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—The following have been chosen officers of the Western Pennsylvania Poultry and Dog Society: President, Edward Gregg, E. q.; vice-president, J. Palmer O'Neil; secretary, C. B. Eiben; treasurer, C. A. Stevens. Directors—Thomas Booth, Allegheny; H. H. Phillips, Allegheny; J. J. Snellenburg, New Brighton; J. R. Slayton, Pittsburgh; W. C. Meyer, Sharpsburg. Although no exhibition was held this year by the society, the prospects of the organization are better than ever before. The president expresses the opinion that the next exhibition will be far ahead of any previous ones. The capital stock of the society is \$4,000, in shares of \$10 each, 160 of which have already been taken by responsible parties.

SOUTHERN POINTERS.—New Orleans, La.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—I have seen five very fine dogs from the Killbird Kennel, Tunica, La., received by different persons, and can not speak too highly of their worth and good qualities. They all reached their owners safely, and gave perfect satisfaction. I am glad to notice that it is no longer necessary to import dogs from distant kennels, pay exorbitant express charges, and run the risk of their succumbing to our warm summers. The Killbird Kennel is now breeding to Rye (out of Minnesota), by Dilley's Ranger) Warren, a direct importation from Earl Derby's kennel. With this fine breed, surely it ought to meet with good success.

A GOOD LAW.—Hartford, Conn.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—I am very much gratified to be able to inform you that Connecticut has made one good law, one that your valuable paper has advocated from time to time, in regard to dog poisoning. The bill passed the house on the 18th inst., inflicting a fine of \$50 and three months' imprisonment for leaving meat or any other poisoned substance on the highway. I hope other states will follow suit. I was in hopes that they would reduce the dog tax, which I think is too high; probably by another year it will be reduced, as \$6.15 for bitches and \$3.15 for dogs I think very much too high. There was quite an effort made to reduce it, but it failed.

C. OGLESBY, ILL.—Greenville, Pa.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—In answer to C. Oglesby, Ill., in correspondent's column of your last issue, I would say that there was a dark red setter dog at the Pittsburgh Bench Show in January, 1878, but not entered in the Irish setter class. I was told by the gentleman that had him in charge that he was half Gordon, and was owned in Allegheny City. If the gentleman will write me I think I can give him more information.

J. C. HOBBAUGH.

RECENT IMPORTATIONS.—Mr. A. H. Moore has received by steamer Pennsylvania a brace of very handsome Italian greyhounds, of the very best blood, imported from Mr. W. R. Bruce, Banksill, Franklin, Scotland; also by steamer Othello a brace of Skye terriers, purchased from Mr. Mark Gretton, England. One of them is sired by the celebrated dog Tam, and the other is sired by Piper.

THE IRISH KENNEL CLUB SHOW.—The Irish Kennel Club show will be held during the second week in May. The exact dates have not been yet arranged, owing to the difficulty in getting the Exhibition Palace, Dublin. But it is expected to be held on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, and perhaps half a day on Friday.

To "C," New Brighton, Pa.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—I would say in answer to C., Oglesby, Ill., in your last, that there was no dog show in Pittsburgh, Pa., May 7, 1878.

JOS. J. SNELLENBURG.

W. P. P. & D. S.—See among our kennel advertisements that of the W. P. P. & D. S.

Names Claimed.

LIVY II.—Columbia, Cecil Co., Md.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—I see by your issue of March 6, that Mr. Geo. H. Bigelow, of Natick, Mass., claims the name of Livy III for his bitch pup whelped June 20, 1879, by Dan (Leicester—Peerees) out of Livy II. I bought Livy II, by Llewellyn's Prince, out of Livy, from Mr. F. A. Diffenderfer, Lancaster, Pa., some time during the early Fall of 1879, in whelp to Roybel. Will Mr. Bigelow please state through the columns of the CHICAGO FIELD how the Livy II he speaks of is bred, and whether he will allow me priority of name, as my bitch is the oldest. My Livy II has never been bred to any other dogs than Roybel and Royal Duke, she having had two litters by the former and one by the latter.

S. C. MAGRAW.

LIVY II.—Lancaster, Pa.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—Livy II (Llewellyn's Prince—Livy) owned by me and sold to Mr. S. C. Magraw, Columbia, Cecil county, Md., is the only bitch for which that name has been claimed. She was never bred to Dan (Leicester—Peerees) and is not the dam of Livy III, as claimed in your issue of March 6, by Mr. Bigelow. Mr. Magraw's Livy II is the only bitch in America entitled to the name, and I hope Mr. Bigelow will change the name of the dam of Livy III, and prevent confusion in future.

F. A. DIFFENDERFER.

PRIORITY OF NAME.—Boston, Mass.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—I request Mr. Arnold Burges to select some other name than Deademon, as I have a prior claim to the name. The setter bitch I purchased from Mr. D. C. Sanborn, was exhibited at the Massachusetts Kennel Club's bench show, Boston, 1879, in the yard broken class, and ran in the National American Kennel Club's field trials, 1879, under the name of Deademon.

FRANK B. FAY.

CLEXTON, CLIFTON, ETC.—Mr. George Waddington, Geneva, Ia., claims the following names for whelps by Druid out of Milly, whelped March 12, 1879. Clexton for white, liver and tan dog; Clifton, liver and white dog; Lizzie Lee, black and white ticked bitch; Highland Lassie, lemon and white bitch; also Billy Flint for white dog, whelped January 19, 1879, by Rob out of Fanny.

DUKE OF LOCUST VALLEY, ROYAL REINE.—Mr. A. G. Sloo, Vincennes, Ind., claims the names of Duke of Locust Valley and Roy for dogs, and Reine for bitch puppy, color, black and tan, by Toledo Kennel Club's Grouse, out of Grace, bred by Mr. James R. Tilley, Locust Valley, L. I., whelped Jan. 20, 1879.

CASHIER.—Fall River, Mass.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—To accommodate Mr. J. E. Long to whom the name of Cash belongs by priority, I hereby request you in your next issue of the CHICAGO FIELD to change the name of my dog (bought of Dr. Hatheway out of his Opal, by Dash III) to the name of Cashier.

JOHN J. SCANLON.

FRANK FORESTER AND BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.—Mr. Ed. F. Haberlein, Leavenworth, Kansas, claims the name of Frank Forester for white dog with black ears and ticked, and Benjamin Franklin for black, white and tan dog, by imported Penn, out of his Malta (Rob Roy—Nellie) whelped Dec. 27, 1879.

NAME CHANGED.—Jackson, Miss.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—Mr. Everett Smith in a recent number of the CHICAGO FIELD claims priority for the name Cosette. I yield it to him; but as I dislike to give my bitch a new name, will claim Cosette II for her, if admissible.

FRANK JOHNSTON.

PRAIRIE GROUSE II AND PRAIRIE QUEEN II.—Mr. J. H. Whitman, Chicago, Ill., claims the names of Prairie Grouse II, for black and white dog puppy and Prairie Queen II for lemon and white bitch pup by Davidson's Afton out of Prairie Queen.

NAMES CHANGED.—Mr. A. C. Waddell, Topeka, Kansas, changes the names of his four Druid—Cubas bitch puppies to be as follows: Ribbon, Junta and Queen Alice for the three black, white and tans, and Zara for the orange belton.

FLOES II.—Dr. H. B. Wygant, Peekskill, N. Y., claims the name of Floes II for liver and white cocker spaniel bitch puppy, by Mr. Battey's Con, out of Floes, whelped Feb. 6, 1880, presented him by Mr. J. B. Harrington, Buffalo, N. Y.

VICTORIA.—Miss Julia Wygant, Peekskill, N. Y., claims the name of Victoria for black and tan Burdette cocker spaniel bitch puppy by Mr. A. C. Waddell's Bean, out of Belle, whelped Nov. 23, 1879.

PHIL AND HASTIE.—Mr. H. N. McGrew, Denison, Ia., claims the names of Phil and Hastie for puppies by Elcho IV, out of Roky. The former now the property of Mr. Sam Maple, Des Moines, Ia.

JERIC.—Mr. M. C. Campbell, Spring Hill, Tenn., claims the name of Jeric for his beautiful deep red setter pup (a full brother to Joe Jr.) by Elcho out of Buck Jr., whelped Nov. 29, 1879.

DAN O'LEARY.—Mr. Lewis Lamkin, Gallatin, Mo., claims the name of Dan O'Leary for red Irish setter puppy, by champion Ben, out of the Marshalltown Kennel Club's Mag.

DUKE ROYAL.—Mr. G. F. Benson, Lake City, Minn., claims the name of Duke Royal for his liver and white pointer dog puppy by Dilley's Ranger out of Queen.

VETO.—Mr. G. W. Koontz, Iowa City, Ia., claims the name of Veto for liver colored Irish water spaniel dog puppy, by Shady out of Lottie whelped Jan. 8, 1880.

GLENMORE.—Mr. John Overman, Cincinnati, O., claims the name of Glenmore for red Irish setter dog by Stoddard's Bob, out of Judy.

TIM.—Mr. Charles E. Bicker, St. Louis, Mo., claims the name of Tim for four months' old puppy, by Patrick, out of Dora.

Sales.

MYRA, KATE AND WHEELER.—Mr. Henry W. Livingston, New York, has purchased from Mr. E. J. Robbins, Wethersfield, Conn., a very fine all red Irish setter bitch puppy, whelped July 1, 1879, by Dick Hatterick out of Tyke, and claims for her the name of Myra. Mr. Livingston has also purchased from Mr. Chas. F. Kent, Binghamton, New York, the red Irish setter bitch Kate, by York out of Maud, and her two bitch puppies by Bob (Phunket—Carrie).

ELCHO IV—ROXY WHEELER.—Mr. H. N. McGrew, Denison, Iowa, has sold the following puppies, by Elcho IV, out of Roky: Mr. E. W. Tatlock, Wapello, Iowa, a dog; Mr. Thomas Hanson, Riverton, Iowa, a dog; Mr. B. F. Montgomery, Silver Cliff, Col., a dog; Mr. Phil. Bronscombe, Red Oak, Iowa, a dog; Mr. S. M. Stone, St. Louis, Mo., a dog; Mr. John Hastie, Red Oak, Iowa, a dog.

FEATHER.—Mr. F. F. Pitcher, Claremont, New Hampshire, has purchased from Mr. Henry W. Livingston, New York, the liver and white ticked cocker spaniel bitch Feather, winner of first and special prizes, New York, 1878; first, New York, 1879; and second, Philadelphia, 1879.

EXCHANGED.—Mr. H. N. McGrew, Denison, Iowa, has exchanged one of his Elcho IV—Roky puppies with Mr. Sam Maple, Des Moines, Iowa, for a puppy by Robinson Brothers Rocket, out of Maple's Jule (Champion Ben—Gypsy).

PENNY—MAITA WHEELER.—Mr. Ed. F. Haberlein, Leavenworth, Kansas, has sold to Mr. A. C. Waddell, Topeka, Kansas, a dog puppy by imported Penn out of Malta, whelped Dec. 27, 1879.

LADY MAUD.—Mr. S. B. Dilley, Lake City, Minn., has sold to Mr. E. A. Mitchell, editor Zumbrot's Independent, the pointer bitch Lady Maud, by Ranger out of Minnetonka.

CHAMPION BEN—MAG WHEELER.—The Marshalltown, Iowa, Kennel Club have sold to Mr. Lewis Lamkin, Gallatin, Mo., a dog puppy, by Champion Ben, out of Mag.

RANGER—QUEEN WHEELER.—Mr. S. B. Dilley, Lake City, Minn., has sold to Mr. G. F. Benson, same place, a dog puppy by Ranger out of Queen.

RANGER—QUEEN WHEELER.—Mr. S. B. Dilley, Lake City, Minn., has sold to Mr. I. S. Cooper, Owosso, Mich., a dog puppy by Ranger out of Queen.

DON—QUEEN WHEELER.—Mr. W. H. Whitson, Red Cloud, Neb., has sold to Mr. Buford same place, a setter bitch puppy by Don out of Queen.

Whelps.

RHUE.—Mr. Thomas A. Addison's red Irish setter bitch Rhue (Elcho—Juno), whelped on the 14th inst. eleven, seven dogs and four bitches, by champion Berkley.

PEGGIE ROYAL.—Mr. W. A. Costar's pointer bitch Peggie Royal, whelped March 1, eight, seven dogs and one bitch, by Don Royal.

DAISEY.—Mr. A. H. Moore's cocker spaniel bitch Daisey, whelped five, three dogs and two bitches, by his champion Charlie.

MERSEY.—Mr. L. H. Smith's Mersey (Leicester—Dart) whelped on the 19th inst., ten, five dogs and five bitches, by Gladstone.

NINA.—Mr. A. Fulton's red Irish setter bitch Nina whelped 19th inst., ten, seven dogs and three bitches, by Waller's Race.

ZULU.—Mr. J. W. Blythe's Zulu (Sting II—Bierbower's Kitty) whelped March 18, ten, by champion Ben.

FANNIE.—Mr. G. W. Campbell's Fannie, whelped March 10, seven, five dogs and two bitches, by Joe Jr.

RUBY.—Mr. A. H. Moore's pointer bitch Ruby whelped March 21, 7, by Mr. Edmund Orgill's Rome.

FLOSS.—Floss (sister to Joe Jr.), whelped March 17, eight, six bitches and two dogs, by Brown's Otto.

DUCK.—Mr. A. H. Moore's Duck, whelped March 22, 4—by his champion Berkley.

LOONA.—Dr. Wm. Jarvis' (Elcho—Rose) whelped March 20, 5, all dogs by Elcho.

LOO II.—Mr. A. H. Moore's Loo II, whelped 13, by his Raleigh.

Visits.

COUNTESS NELLIE—DASH III.—Mr. Albert Jenkins Jr.'s imported Llewellyn setter bitch Countess Nellie (Count Wind'em—Nellie) to Dash III.

DOZE—BLUE DASH.—Mr. G. D. Patter's setter bitch Doze (Rattler—Waddington's Daisy) to Mr. J. H. Whitman's Blue Dash.

HIGHLAND LASSIE—PRAIRIE RANGER.—Mr. Geo. Waddington's Highland Lassie to Mr. J. H. Whitman's Prairie Ranger.

KANSAS BEAUTY—LINCOLN.—Dr. D. W. Vandell's setter bitch Kansas Beauty to Montview Kennel Club's Lincoln.

MOLLY—JUDGE.—Mr. A. C. Waddell's Gordon setter bitch Molly (Don—St. Kilda) to his imported Judge.

BESSIE—PENN.—Mr. A. C. Waddell's orange and white setter bitch Bessie, to his imported Penn.

NELLY—CARLO.—Mr. P. Klumb's cocker spaniel bitch Nelly to Mr. J. H. Whitman's Carlo.

COUNTESS GAY—COIN.—Mr. Frank B. Fay's Countess Gay to his Coin.

MINNIE—JOE JR.—Mr. Grocey's Minnie to Joe Jr.

Deaths.

PRAIRIE BELLE II.—Mr. G. E. Morgan, Elyria, O., has lost by distemper his liver and white bitch Prairie Belle II., by Charm, out of Prairie Belle.

PRAIRIE DUKE.—Mr. D. C. Cobough has lost by distemper his lemon and white dog Prairie Duke, by Charm, out of Prairie Belle.

PRAIRIE FRIEND.—Mr. R. B. Morgan, Canton, Ohio, has lost by distemper his liver and white bitch Prairie Friend, by Charm, out of Prairie Belle.

What They Say Again About "Dog Paths to Success."

"A book from which one will be able to obtain all needful information."

"A little book, which, when all systems are 'boiled down'—contains it all."

"You have put into happy shape my own ideas of breaking dogs."

"There's no book in which I take more stock than 'Dog Paths to Success.'"

"This little book in size, but in my estimation a big thing in value, should be in the hands of every lover of the pointer and setter."

"DUE. LEE HOLT."

Natural History.

BIBLIOGRAPHICAL MANUAL OF AMERICAN NATURALISTS.

BY WILLIAM HOSEA BALLOU.

CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED FROM PAGE 92.

The Mississippi Valley (Anon.)—The New York Citizen, Aug. 7. [Review of J. W. Foster's work.]
Of Growing Inside and Out (Pseudon, "A Wayfaring Man.")—The Lib. Chris., Aug. 7. [Endogenous and Exogenous Structure of Plants.]
Of a Fast Bird.—(Geococcyx Californianus.) [Pseudon, "A Wayfaring Man."]—The Lib. Chris., Aug. 14.
Caging the Lion (Anon.)—The Lib. Chris., Aug. 28.
Slovenly Prescriptions.—New York Med. and Surg. Reporter, Aug. 28.
A Possible Process (Anon.)—The Lib. Chris., Sept. 4.
A Skeleton in the House (Anon.)—The Lib. Chris., Sept. 11. [Molothrus pecoris and Polioptila caerulea.]
Structure of Feathers.—The Lib. Chris., Oct. 9.
Warwick (Anon.)—The Round Table, No. 230, June 19. [Review of Mansfield Tracy Walworth's novel.]
Malborn: An Old Port Romance (Anon.)—The New York Citizen, July 10. [Review of Col. T. W. Higginson's book.]
The Elements of Theoretical and Descriptive Astronomy (Anon.)—The New York Citizen, July 17. [Review of C. J. Wheeler's work.]
Of Doves and Thorns. (Pseudon, "A Wayfaring Man.")—The Lib. Chris., July 24. [Breeding of Zenaidura carolinensis, etc.]
On the Cacti, Great and Small. (Anon.)—The Lib. Chris., July 31.
The Principles of Psychology. (Anon.)—The New York Times, Oct. 14. [Review of Bascom's work of that name.]
The Serpent's Tooth.—The Lib. Chris., Oct. 16. [Structure of the fangs, etc., of Rattlesnakes.]
Umbilical Cæcum.—Med. and Surg. Rep., Nov. 13, p. 305.
Fascination.—The Lib. Chris., Nov. 27. [Rejecting alleged powers of Rattlesnakes.]
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BUTTER BUTTERS everywhere are refusing to take white lardy-looking butter except at "grease" prices. Consumers want nothing but gilded butter, and buyers therefore recommend their patrons to keep a uniform color throughout the year by using the Perfected Butter Color, made by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. It is the only color that can be relied on to never injure the butter, and to always give the perfect color. Sold by druggists.—(Adv.)

CHICAGO FIELD

The American Sportsman's Journal.

Published by the Chicago Field Publishing Co.

Four dollars a year; two dollars for six months; one dollar for three months; strictly in advance.
Money should be sent by Postal Order, Draft on Chicago, or by Registered Letter.

The Trade supplied by the Western News Co.
Communications must be accompanied by the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a private guarantee of good faith, and all communications, upon any subject, or for any department, must be addressed

N. ROWE,
Editor and Manager Chicago Field,
155 & 157 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.
NEW YORK OFFICE:—No. 31 Park Row, New York City.

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, MARCH 27, 1880.

ITS VALUE AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

We have before alluded to the extensive and general circulation of the CHICAGO FIELD; and the reason for it is manifest, inasmuch as it is the American sportsman's journal, and in this country at least, is without a peer. How much it is held in estimation we have but to quote the following from a letter recently received from one of the reading rooms in Europe: "The CHICAGO FIELD is the first paper inquired for by American sportsmen visiting our rooms. If it is being read, which more frequently happens than otherwise, and I offer the G. C., the reply is, 'I will wait until the gentleman now reading the CHICAGO FIELD is through.'"

We have but to reiterate what we have previously asserted, and this in addition, that the circulation of the CHICAGO FIELD is larger, as the Hon. Bardwell Sloate would say, by a very large majority, than any other journal, published in America, devoted to field sports. This is no idle assertion, but one which can be backed up by the facts.

Such being the case, the value of the CHICAGO FIELD as an advertising medium can not be over-estimated; and when we say that it is read weekly by 50,000 people, we do not over-estimate it. That its value is appreciated by advertisers our columns substantially prove, and at our regular rates. Did we do as some of our contemporaries, we could add more than double the number of pages now occupied by advertisements, but we have our regular rates and maintain them, and to those who object to them we accord the privilege of going where they can get their advertisements inserted at "one-third your rates," as is being constantly written us. Advertisers often lose sight of the fact that an advertisement is dear at any price if the journal advertised in has not the circulation. Newspapers base their charges for advertisements on their circulation, and when a journal is ready to "cut" its rates to one-third what it publishes them to be, it is a sure sign of a small circulation and financial weakness; and when a journal so cuts its rates it is always unjust to a portion of its advertisers, since it makes some pay more than others, a discrimination in favor of rival business houses which, regarding as manifestly unfair, we will not do.

We could each week publish evidence of the value advertisers receive from the use of our columns, but we have rarely the space for it, and presuming that of course the fact is generally conceded we have not thought it worth while; but the two following letters so fully corroborate our statements that we this week give them insertion. Before doing so, however, we desire to mention one other instance. The Allen Decoy Duck Frame, by the way a valuable adjunct to a duck shooter, since it makes the best decoy obtainable, has been advertised in the CHICAGO FIELD, and in no other journal, four times, and the result is, as Mr. Allen told us a few days ago, he had received orders for six hundred dozens, or seven thousand two hundred; and these orders came from the East and South as well as from the West. The article of course is one that sells readily, being not only the best decoy made, but also much cheaper than any other, but still the large sales show the value of our columns to advertisers.

The following letters are those we referred to. One is from Mr. D. C. Sanborn, of Baltimore, Mich., in which he states that he received letters from every state in the Union in reply to his advertisement. The other is from Mr. Somerville, of Nottoway Court House, Va., mentioning the fact that Mr. Epes' farm in that county has been purchased as a game preserve and stock farm, by a gentleman in Italy, who saw the advertisement in the CHICAGO FIELD.

BALTIMORE, MICH., March 16, 1880.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—It may be of some interest to you to know that the advertisement of my puppies for sale in the CHICAGO FIELD brought me replies from Texas to Maine. I received letters from Texas, Maine, Massachusetts, Vermont, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Hampshire, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Florida, Louisiana, North and South Carolina, Kentucky, Mississippi, California; in short, from every state in the Union. They numbered over one hundred and fifty, and I not only sold my pups, but could have sold easily fifty more had I had them. This not only shows what an enormous circulation the CHICAGO FIELD has, but that its advertisements are read as well as the rest of the paper, and that it is, therefore, the paper to advertise in. It would just take a pup to pay for postage.
D. C. SANBORN.

NOTTOWAY C. H., VA., March 17, 1880.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The Sportsman's Home, a farm advertised in your paper last season by C. D. Epes, Esq., in this county, has recently been purchased by a gentleman now in Italy, who intends to improve it mainly as a game and stock farm, introducing such game from Europe that is not in this country, and that can become acclimated. Amongst the game will be the migratory quail, etc. This purchase was made through my incidentally mailing a copy of the CHICAGO FIELD last June to him containing the said advertisement.
D. M. SOMERVILLE.

THE CHICAGO FIELD \$4 a year; \$3 for six months; \$1 for three months. Three copies one year \$9.

THE NECESSITIES OF THE EAST A LESSON FOR THE WEST.

We publish a letter from an irate friend, residing in New York, who, disappointed in obtaining quails from the West to stock his grounds, invokes maledictions on Western farmers and Western sportsmen. Now, notwithstanding his intemperate language, we know he does not mean a word he has written, for he is one of the best fellows living, and a true sportsman.

His exigencies are great, and are but those of nearly all Eastern sportsmen, for they have good dogs to find the birds, good guns to shoot them with, and good fields in which to seek for them, but unfortunately they have not the birds; and this was not once so, and but a very short time ago too. We remember well when good bags of quails could be made on Long Island and in New Jersey, and within a short distance by rail from New York. But now the game that once was abundant has been exterminated, and field after field is drawn blank.

The reason for this is the old, old story. The trapper and netter captured covey upon covey until they left not even a sufficient number of parent birds to propagate their own species. Ineffective laws, and apathy and indifference in enforcing them, gave the loose rein to the game destroyers, and they stopped not short of their nefarious practice until they had almost exterminated it.

When almost all the game had been killed off, the sportsmen of the East realized what they had lost, and made vigorous efforts to obtain legislative enactments to protect that little which was left, and took active steps to enforce the game laws, but unfortunately their efforts were too late, as under the most favorable circumstances the increase could not be sufficient to supply the demands of the sportsmen and to replenish the waste that had taken place. Like our friend, they have now to look to other sections for birds to stock their grounds, with which to propagate them in numbers equal to what they once were.

The difficulty is to get the birds. The sportsmen of the West having come to a realizing sense of how rapidly the game was disappearing, and that the chief cause was to be attributed to snaring and netting, have caused laws to be passed prohibiting both. Consequently, it being against the laws to snare or net, the difficulty of obtaining birds is a natural consequence. It doubtless seems to our friend a great hardship that quails should be so numerous in the sections to which he applied for them, and to be refused them. But has it ever occurred to him that the measures adopted against netting were a necessity to prevent their extermination in the West as they have been in the East, and by the very system of netting?

The question arises whether provision should not be made allowing netting for the purposes of propagation; and to deny the advisability of it and to refuse the privilege of it gives an appearance of selfishness and indifference to the wants of others less favored. But the trouble is that to grant the liberty to net for this purpose would be virtually to render the prohibition against netting null and void, as netting would then be carried on to the fullest extent under the plea that all birds were for the purposes of propagation—no matter how soon after captured their necks were privately wrung. To make this exception to netting would be to throw the doors open, as stood before, to extermination.

The CHICAGO FIELD is as mindful of the wants of Eastern sportsmen as of Western, for its constituents are as numerous East as they are West, but we do not see any way out of the dilemma except for Eastern sportsmen to seek the birds they want in Texas, Arkansas, and South Carolina, where netting is permitted. We do not see what good is to be accomplished by permitting netting in the West to restock the East, when to do so would be to exterminate the birds in the West. Better to keep what birds there are in the West, and for Eastern sportsmen to come West and shoot, as they are always welcome to. We hope our friends and others will view the question in this light.

We trust the experience of the East will be a useful lesson to Western sportsmen, and that they will before it is too late, before what game is left is gone, protect the game by enforcing the laws; else they too will some day be in quest of birds for stocking, and, like our friend, not able to get them. That we do not appreciate the true value of anything until we have lost it, is true. The sportsmen of the East realize the value of game now that it is gone; we hope the sportsmen of the West will so govern themselves that they will not feel a similar reality.

MR. HUGH DALZIEL.

Mr. Hugh Dalziel (Corsincon), who is to judge at the New York show, will not only report the show for the *Live Stock Journal*, but will also furnish the same journal notes "on the leading American breeders, exhibitors, dogs and kennels."

To show how high Mr. Dalziel stands in England as a judge, we quote from the last issue at hand of the *London Field*, the following, signed "A Breeder and an Exhibitor:"

"For my part (and I am not the only one by a long way) I believe a more honest, straightforward, impartial judge than Mr. Dalziel could not be found; and I trust before very long we shall see him judge of all the great shows, either judging alone or with others as honest as himself. He judges entirely by points, thus making the dogs stand on their own merits, not by favoritism, and this is what we require now-a-days when the competition is so keen. I for one (and I know a great many more of the same opinion) will never send my dogs to any show unless I see the name of Mr. Dalziel as judge; then I shall feel (whether I get a prize or not) I have been honestly judged. I shall be exceedingly pleased if Mr. Dalziel has the honor of being appointed judge of the Berlin dog show—it is a success he richly deserves; and those who admire honesty and fairness in judging will appoint him judge of all our largest and best shows, and he richly deserves all the success he can get."

THE NEW DEPARTURE.—The departure of the Chicago Jockey and Trotting Club from the stereotyped purse system, which we mentioned last week, has received the most flattering notices from the press and the endorsement of the most prominent owners and drivers of trotting horses, as a step in the right direction, and the means by which the needed reform can be accomplished. The following is from some of the most prominent citizens of Chicago:

To the Directors of the Chicago Jockey and Trotting Club: We, the undersigned members of the Chicago Jockey and Trotting Club, have noticed with pleasure your new departure in reference to the manner in which you propose to give your trotting meetings.

It is with pleasure that we endorse your action, believing that by giving stake instead of purse races it will put trotting meetings on a par with running meetings, and thereby do away with any incentive to fraud on the part of owners or drivers; and we believe it is the proper course to pursue in order to gain the confidence of the community.

Marshall Field,
S. A. Kent,
Asa Dow,
J. Russell Jones,
W. G. McCormick,
R. T. Crane,
R. J. Walshe,

W. W. Kimball,
Potter Palmer,
John B. Drake & Co.,
J. M. W. Jones,
E. H. Broadhead,
J. W. Skinkle,
J. N. Doane.

THE ENGLISH GAME LAWS.—The introduction into the House of Commons of the resolution of Mr. A. P. Taylor: "That in the opinion of this House, the existing game law code maintained for the purpose of preserving certain wild animals for sport is unjust to the farmer, demoralizing to the laborer, and injurious to the whole community, and should therefore be abolished," was the subject for a warm and excited debate. The text of Mr. Taylor's resolution was the basis of his argument in its favor. To us his estimate of the injury to farmers and laborers by the game laws seems magnified to an absurd degree. He certainly exhibited a lack of knowledge of the question in hand when he stated that "there was no game law in the United States, from one end to the other, though it was quite true they protected wild animals, as we do, without any game laws at all." Mr. Taylor's resolution was lost by a vote of 160 against 87 in its favor.

DR. VELLIE'S COLLECTION.—The Agricultural Society of Illinois have purchased the entire collection of birds of Illinois put up during the last fourteen years, by Dr. J. W. Velie, secretary of the Chicago Academy of Sciences. The collection includes some three hundred and twenty specimens of birds and mammals, and was bought for the exceedingly low sum of \$1,000. The best judges are of the opinion that no finer specimens of ornithological taxidermy are to be found in the United States. The entire lot have been forwarded to Springfield, where the animals will be exhibited in a fine building admirably adapted for the purpose. Dr. Velie repeatedly refused to part with these specimens at any price until they were bid off by parties who will not only give them the best exhibition, but will see that they have the best of care.

THE ORION CLUB.—The Orion Gun Club has been formed at Racine, Wis. The members of the club being interested in both the rifle and the gun, the club has, therefore, besides adopting a constitution and by-laws, adopted rules for rifle as well as trap shooting, which have been very neatly printed in pamphlet form. The club is composed of some of the most prominent citizens in Racine. The following is a list of the officers elected: R. M. Boyd, president; D. O. Paddock, vice-president; C. W. Smith, secretary and accountant; Geo. A. Rickman, treasurer; executive committee: W. G. Barker, J. R. Smith, Frank A. Blake; range committee: D. O. Paddock, Abraham Pugh, J. W. Meiner. We trust the club will exercise a good influence in the protection of game, and aid the state association in enforcing the game law.

A GOOD MAN.—We notice in the *Indianapolis Journal* among the candidates that will be before the Republican State Convention of Indiana, Mr. Edgar Haymond, of Warsaw, for the nomination for Superior Judge of the Fifth Judicial Circuit. The CHICAGO FIELD has no politics; it cares only to see the best men in office; and when a candidate is a true sportsman and an honor to the fraternity, and a man of ability, and in every way fitted for the office, as is Mr. Haymond, we wish to see him elected. We therefore hope Mr. Haymond will not only get the nomination, but that he will be elected. Sportsmen in his district should work for him. He is well known to our readers as one of our most interesting contributors.

THE NEW YORK SHOW.—Everything indicates that the New York Show will be a great success. All the express companies will return dogs free, and railroad companies pass them free both ways when accompanied by owner. A competent and trustworthy man will be specially detailed by Mr. Lincoln to attend to all dogs sent by express whose owners do not accompany them, to do which thoroughly he will be allowed a sufficient number of competent assistants. Mr. Lincoln himself will also give them his attention and see that his instructions are carried out. It will be remembered that entries close April 12. Next week we will give the form of tag which should be tacked on the box of dogs sent by express.

MAGNER'S CASE.—The case of James Magner for selling q alls out of season, which was tried before Justice Meach and resulted in the conviction of Magner, and was appealed by him to the Criminal Court, has been again decided against Magner and Justice Meach's decision confirmed. Magner has again appealed to the Supreme Court, before which the case now is. Mr. Emory A. Storrs, one of the most celebrated lawyers of the present day, has been retained by Magner, and Mr. L. L. Palmer represents the prosecution. It is expected the case will be reached in about a month, as Mr. Palmer and Mr. Storrs have submitted to the court an agreed statement of facts.

SUMMER WOODCOCK SHOOTING ABOLISHED.—A renewed effort on the part of New Jersey sportsmen for the abolishment of

Summer woodcock shooting has triumphed. The Legislature of that state has just passed a bill which allows woodcocks to be shot only from September 1 to January 1, instead of from July 1 to January 1, as has been the case heretofore. There was another bill before the House making the open season for quails, ruffed grouse, and woodcocks from October 15 to December 15, which was not passed.

THE STUD BOOK.—We are requested by Mr. Chas. H. Raymond, president of the National American Kennel Club, to announce that the entries to Volume II. of the Stud Book will close May 1. All those who have not entered their dogs should do so. All dogs are eligible. Entry blanks can be obtained from Mr. Chas. DeRonge, secretary of the club, 51 Bond St., New York; and to him all entries should be addressed. The fee for registering is twenty-five cents each dog, and should accompany the entry.

A JUST ACT.—The Connecticut legislature, our Hartford correspondent informs us, has passed a law making it punishable by a fine of fifty dollars and three months' imprisonment to leave any poisonous substance on the highway. This will suppress to a great extent the villainous wretch known as the dog poisoner, who is about as miserable a specimen of a human being as can be found, a fellow lower in the brute scale than the mangiest cur he could poison.

THE FIELD TRIAL DERBY.—The entries for the Field Trial Derby received up to the 20th inst., number forty-three. This is evidence sufficient of how deep an interest is taken by breeders and owners of dogs in the event. We again urge all who have a puppy eligible, to enter it; and at the same time remind them that the entries close April 1, and should be addressed to Chas. D. Ronge, 51 Broad street, New York.

A HYBRID DUCK.—A short time since a fine hybrid duck was secured in the market by Dr. Velle. It is a cross between a mallard and a long-tailed duck, and curiously enough has distinctly the bill and tail of the latter. It is mounted and placed on exhibition in the Academy of Sciences.

MR. FRED MATHER sailed on the 20th inst., with the others of the United States Commission, to attend the Berlin exhibition.

Game and Shooting.

Sportsmen's Fixtures for 1879.

Massachusetts State Sportsmen's Association, at call of the president.
Kansas State Sportsmen's Association, Lawrence, Kansas, May 18, 19, 20 and 21.
Iowa State Sportsmen's Association, Des Moines, Ia., June 8, 9, 10 and 11.
Missouri State Sportsmen's Association, Macon, Mo., June, 1880.
Illinois State Sportsmen's Association.
Texas Sportsmen's Association, Dallas, Texas, May 17, 18, 19, 20, and 21.
New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

My First and Last Fire Hunt.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "MAJ. JONES' COURTSHIP."

Samuel Sike was one of the most inveterate hunters I ever knew. He delighted in no other pursuit or pastime, and though he pretended to cultivate a small spot of ground, yet so large a portion of his time was spent in the pursuit of game, that his agricultural interests suffered much for the want of proper attention. He lived a few miles from town, and as you passed his house, which stood a short distance from the main road, a few acres of corn and a small patch of potatoes might probably attract your notice as standing greatly in need of the hoe; but the most prominent objects about Sam's domicile pertained to his favorite pursuit. A huge pair of antlers—a trophy of one of his proudest achievements—occupied a conspicuous place on the gable end; ten or a dozen tall fishing poles, though modestly stowed behind the chimney, projected far above the roof of the little cabin, and upon its unchinked walls many a 'coon and deer-skin were undergoing the process of drying. If all these did not convince you that the proprietor was a sportsman, the varied and clamorous music of a score of hungry-looking hounds, as they issued forth in full cry at every passer-by, could not fail to force the conviction.

Sam had early found a companion to share with him his good or ill luck, and though he was yet on the green side of thirty, he was obliged to provide for some five or six little tallow-faced "responsibilities," so he not only followed the chase from choice, but when his wife—who hated "fisherman's luck" worse than Sam did a "miss" or a "nibble"—took him to account for spending so many broken days, Saturday afternoons, rainy days, and odd hours, to say nothing of whole nights, in the woods, without bringing home so much as a cut-squirrel or honey-bead, his ready reply was, that he was "bleeged" to do the best he could to get meat for her and the "childer."

The fire-hunt was Sam's hobby, and though the legislature had recently passed an act prohibiting that mode of hunting, he continued to indulge, as freely as ever, in his favorite sport, resolutely maintaining that the law was "unconstitutional and agin reason." He had often urged me to accompany him, just to see how slick he could shine a buck's eyes; and such were the glowing accounts he had from time to time given me of his achievements in that way, that he had drawn from me a promise to go with him "some of these times."

I was sitting one evening, after tea, upon the steps of the porch, enjoying the cool autumnal breeze, when my friend Sam Sikes suddenly made his appearance. He had come for me to go with him on a fire-hunt, and was mounted on his mule Blaze, with his pan upon one shoulder and his musket on the other. Determined to have everything in readiness before calling on me, he had gone to the kitchen and lit a few light-wood splinters, which were now blazing in his pan, and which served the double purpose of lighting him through the enclosure, and of demonstrating to me the manner of hunting by night. As he approached the house, his light discovered me where I was sitting.

"Good evenin', Major," said he, "I've come out to see if you've a mind to take a little hunt to-night."

"I believe not, Mr. Sikes," I replied, feeling entirely too well satisfied with my pleasant seat in the cool breeze to desire to change it for a night ramble through the woods. "Not to-night, I thank you—it looks like rain."

"Oh, 'shaw, 'tain't gwine to rain, no how—and I'm all fixed—come, come along, major."

As he spoke, he rode close to the porch, and his mule made several efforts to crop the shrubbery that grew by the door, which Sam very promptly opposed.

"How far are going, Mr. Sikes?" I inquired, endeavoring to shake off the lazy fit which inclined me to keep my seat.

"Only jest up the branch a little bit—not beyant a mile from your fence, at the outside. Look at him!" he exclaimed in a louder tone, as he gave the reins a jerk. "Thar's deer a plenty up at the forks, and we'll have 'r'al sport. Come, you'd better go and—Why, look at him!" giving the reins another jerk at the same time that he sent a kick to his mule's ribs that might have been heard an hundred yards—and "I'll show you how to shine the eyes of a buck."

As he sat in his saddle persuading me to go, his mule kept frisking and turning in such a manner as to annoy him exceedingly. Upon his left shoulder he bore his blazing pan, and upon his right he held his musket, holding the reins also in his right hand; so that any effort on his part to restrain the refractory movements of his animal was attended with much difficulty. I had about made up my mind to go, when the mule evinced a more resolute determination to get at the shrubbery.

"Whoa! whoa, now!—blast your heart—now look at him!"—then might be heard a few good lusty kicks. "Come, major, git your gun, and let's—(will you hold up yer head, you 'bom-inable fool!)—and let's take a little round—it'll do you good."

"As I only go to satisfy my curiosity, I'll not take a gun. You will be able to shoot all the deer we meet."

"Well, any way you mind, Major."

We were about to start, when suddenly the mule gave a loud bray, and when I turned to look, his heels were high in the air, and Sam clinging to his neck, while the fire flew in every direction. The mule wheeled, reared and kicked, and still Sam hung to his neck, shouting—"Look at him!—whoa!—will you mind!—whoa!—whoa, now!"—but all to no purpose, until at length the infuriated animal backed to the low paling fence which enclosed a small flower-garden, over which he tumbled—Sam, pan, gun and all, together!

When Sam had disengaged himself, he discovered that the saddle-blanket was on fire, which had been the cause of the disaster.

"Cuss the luck," said he, "I thought I smelt something burnin'." Then addressing himself to the mule in a louder tone, he continued—"That's what comes o' jerkin' yer dratted head about that-a-way. Blast your infernal heart, you've spilt all my fixin's—and here's my pan, jest as crooked as a fish-hook!"—then there was a kick or two, and a blow with the frying-pan—"take that, you howdacious fool, and hold yer head still the next time, will you! And you've skinned my leg all to flinders, daddetch your everlastin' plecter to dination!—take that under your short ribs now, will you—whoa! I've a great mind to blow your infernal brains out this very night! And you've broke the major's palin's down, you unnatural cuss. Whoa! step over now, if you's satisfied."

By this time Sam had got the mule out of the enclosure, and had gathered up most of his fixin's. The whole scene, after the upsetting of the pan, had transpired in the dark, but from the moment I saw the mule's heels flying, and Sam clinging to his neck, it was with the utmost difficulty I restrained my laughter. During his solo in the enclosure I was absolutely compelled to stuff my handkerchief in my mouth to prevent his hearing me.

"Did you ever see the likes o' that, Major?" exclaimed Sam, as I approached the spot where he was engaged in re-adjusting his saddle and putting other matters to rights that had been deranged by the struggles of the mule to free himself from the burning blanket.

"I am very sorry it happened," I replied, "as it will prevent us from taking our hunt."

"No, I'll be daddetch'd if it does, though—I aint to be backed out that-a-way, Major, not by no means. You know 'a bad beginnin' makes a good endin', as the old woman said. He isn't done sich a monstrous sight o' harm, no how—only bent the handle of my pan a little, and raked some skin off one of my shins—but that's neither here nor thar. So if you'll jest hold Blaze till I go and git a torch, and we'll have a shoot at a pair o' eyes yit to-night."

I took the bridle while Sam procured a torch, and after he had gathered up the fagots which he had brought to burn in his pan, we set off for the branch—Sam upon his mule, with a torch in one hand while I walked by his side.

It was only necessary for us to go a short distance before we were at the designated spot.

"Thar," said Sam, as he dismounted, "here's a good place as any—so I'll jest hitch Blaze here and light our pan."

Accordingly, Blaze was made fast to a stout sapling, and Sam proceeded to kindle a fire in his pan, at the same time explaining to me, in a low voice, the *modus operandi* of the fire-hunt, which he accompanied with sundry precautionary hints and directions for my own especial observance on the present occasion.

"Now, Major," said he, "you must keep close to me, and you mustn't make no racket in the bushes. You see, the way we does to shine the deer's eyes is this—we holds the pan so, on the left shoulder, and carries the gun at a trail in the right hand. Well, when I wants to look for eyes, I turns round slow, and looks right at the edge of my shadder, what's made by the light behind me in the pan, and if thar's a deer in gun-shot of me, his eyes'll shine 'sactly like two balls of fire."

This explanation was as clear as Sam could make it, abort of a demonstration, for which purpose we now moved on through the woods. After proceeding a few hundred yards, Sam took a survey as described, but saw no eyes.

"Never mind, major," said he, "we'll find 'em—you see."

We moved on cautiously, and Sam made his observations as before, but with no better success. Thus we traveled on in silence from place to place, until I began to get weary of the sport.

"Well, Mr. Sikes," I remarked, "I don't see that your bad beginnin' to-night is likely to insure any better ending."

"Oh, don't git out of patience, Major—you'll see."

We moved on again. I had become quite weary, and fell some distance behind. Sam stopped, and when I came up, he said in a low voice—"You better keep pretty close up, Major, 'case if I should happen to shine your eyes, you see, I moughtn't know 'em from a deer, and old Betsy here toats fifteen buckshot and a ball, and aints 'em to kill."

I fell behind no more.

We had wandered about for several hours, and the sky which had not been the clearest in the commencement, now began to assume the appearance of rain. I had more than once suggested the propriety of going home—but Sam was eager to show me how to shine the eyes of a buck, and no argument or persuasion could win him from his purpose. We searched on as before, for another half hour, and I was about to express my determination to go home, when Sam suddenly paused.

"Stop, stop," said he, "thar's eyes, and whappers they is, too—now hold still, Major."

I raised on tiptoe with eager anticipation—I heard the click of the lock—there was a moment of portentous silence—then the old musket blazed forth with a thundering report, and in the

same instant was heard a loud squeal, and a noise like the snapping of bridle reins.

"Thunder and lightnin'!" exclaimed Sam, as he dropped gun, pan and all, and stood fixed to the spot—"I've shot old Blaze!"

So soon as he had recovered from the shock, we hastened to the spot, and sure enough, there lay the luckless mule, still floundering in the agonies of death. The aim had been but too good, and poor Blaze was hurt "past all surgery." Sam stood over him in silent agony, and notwithstanding the bitter maledictions he had so recently heaped upon him, now that he saw the poor animal stretched upon the ground in death, and knew that his "infernal plecter" would greet him no more for ever, a flood of tender recollections of past services poured over his repentant heart. He uttered not a word until after the last signs of life were extinct—then, with a heavy sigh, he muttered—

"Poor old cretur!—well, well, I reckon I's done the business now, sure enough. That's what I calls a *pretty* night's work, anyhow!"

"A bad beginning doesn't always make a good ending, Mr. Sikes," I remarked.

"Cus the luck, it will run so sometimes," said he in a sullen tone, as he commenced taking the saddle off his deceased donkey. "I'm blamed if I see how I got so turned round."

By this time it had commenced to rain, and we were anxious to get home; but Sam had dropped his gun and pan, as the awful truth rushed upon him, that he had killed the only mule he possessed in the world, and we now found it difficult to recover them. After searching about for near half an hour in the drizzling rain, Sam chanced to come upon the spot from which he had taken the hapless aim, and having regained his gun and pan, we endeavored to strike a fire; all our efforts, however, to produce a light proved ineffectual, and we essayed to grope our way amid the darkness.

"Hello, Major, whar is you?"

"Here!"

"Whar are you gwine?"

"Home."

"Well, that ain't the way."

"Why, we came this way."

"No, I reckon not."

"I'm sure we didn't come that way."

"Whar, in the devil's name, is the branch?" petulantly inquired Sam. "If I could only see the branch, I could soon find the way."

"It must be down this way," I replied.

"Somehow or other I'm tetotaciously defuded to-night," remarked Sam, as he came tearing through the briars with his stirrup-irons dangling about him, his gun in one hand and frying-pan in the other. "If I hadn't a been completely dumfuzzled, I'd never a killed Blaze like I did."

I volunteered to carry his gun, but he was in no humor for the interchange of civilities—still "harping" on his mule, he trudged on, grumbling to himself—

"What," he muttered, "will Polly say now—I'll never hear the last of that critter the longest day I live. That's worse than chop-pin' the coon-tree across the sittin' hen's nest, and I liked never to hear the end o' that."

After gropin' through the brush and briars, which seemed to grow thicker the farther we proceeded, for some time, Sam stopped—

"I avar, Major, this aint the way."

"Well, then, lead the way, and I'll follow you," I replied, beginning, myself, to think I was wrong.

Changing our direction, we plodded on, occasionally tumbling over logs and brush, until Sam concluded that all our efforts to find the way were useless.

"Oh! thunderation!" said he, as he tore away from a thick jungle of briars in which he had been rearing and pitching for more than a minute, "it aint no manner of use for us to try to find the way, Major, so let's look out a big tree, and stop under it till morning."

Seeing no alternative, I reluctantly acceded to his proposal.

Accordingly, we nestled down under the shelter of a large oak. For a time neither spoke, and all was still, save the incessant buzz of the countless hosts of mosquitoes that now seemed intent upon devouring us. At length I broke silence by remarking—at the same time that I gave myself a box upon the ear, intended for the mosquito that was biting me—

"I think this will be my last fire-hunt, Mr. Sikes."

"The fact is," replied Sam, "this 'ere aint very encouragin' to new beginners, major, that's a fact, but you mustn't give it up so. I hope we'll have a better showin' next time."

"My curiosity is satisfied," I remarked. "I wouldn't pass such another night in the woods for all the deer in the Georgia."

"Shaw, I wouldn't care a tinker's cuss," said Sam, "if I only hadn't killed Blaze. That's what sets me back, monstrous."

"That was indeed an unlucky mistake. I should think a few such exploits as that would cure you of your fire-hunting propensity. But I expect you never had such luck before to-night."

"No, not 'sactly, tho' I've had some monstrous bad luck in my time, too. I reckon you never heard about the time I got among the panthers."

"No; how was that?"

"Why, it was 'bout this time last Fall, I and Dudley went out and 'camped on Spert creek. Well, he tuck his pan and went out one way, and I went another. I was shinin' along jest like you seed me to-night, till I got a good bit from the camp, and bimeby, shure enough, I sees eyes not more'n forty yards off. I foted old Betsy up to my face and cut loose, and the deer dropped right in his tracks, but somehow in my hurrryment I drapt my pan, jest like I did to-night when I heard old Blaze squeal. While I was tryin' to kindle up a light, what should I see but more eyes shinin' way down in the hollow. I drapt the fire and loaded up old Betsy as quick as I could, to be ready for the varmint, whatever it was. Well, the eyes kep comin' closer and closer, and gettin' bigger and brighter, and the fust thing I know'd thar was a whole grist of 'em all foilerin' right after the fust ones, and dodgin' up and down in the dark like they was so many dancin' devils. Well, I begun to feel sort o' jibous of 'em so I raised old Betsy, and pulled at the nearest eyes, but she snapped—I primed her agin' and she flashed—and when I flashed, such another squallin' and yellin' you never did hear, and up the trees they went all round me. Thinks I them must be somethin' unnatural, bein' as my gun wouldn't shoot at 'em—so I jest drapt old Betsy, and put out for the camp as hard as I could split. Well, we went back the next mornin', and what do you think them infernal critters had done!—eat the deer up slick and clean, all but the bones and horns, and a little ways off lay old Betsy, with four fingers of buck-shot and bullets but not a bit of powder in her. Then I know'd they was panthers."

"Why, they might have eaten you, too."

"That's a fact. Dudley said he wondered they didn't take hold of me."

The drizzling shower which had already nearly wet us to the skin, now turned to a drenching storm, which continued for more than an hour without intermission. When the storm abated we discovered the dawn approaching, and shortly after, we were enabled to ascertain our whereabouts. We were not more than five hundred yards from the clearing, and probably had not been,

during the night, at a greater distance than a mile from the house which we had left in the evening.

As we stepped from the wood into the open road, I contemplated, for a moment, the ludicrous appearance of my unfortunate companion. Poor Sam!—daylight, and the prospect of home brought no joy to him—and, as he stood before me, with the saddle and bridle of the deceased Blaze girded about his neck, his musket in one hand and pan in the other, drenched with rain, his clothes torn, and a countenance that told of the painful conflict within, I could not but regard him as an object of sympathy rather than ridicule.

"Well," said he, with a heavy sigh, and without looking me in the face, "good mornin', Major."

"Good morning," I replied, touched with sympathy for his misfortune, and reproaching myself for the mirth I had enjoyed at his expense—"Good morning, Mr. Sikes, I am very sorry for your loss, and hope you will have better luck in future."

"Oh, Major," said he, "it ain't the vally of the mule that I minds so much—though old Blaze was a monstrous handy cretur on the place. But that's my wife—what'll she say when she sees me comin' home in this here fix? Howsomdever, what can't be cured must be endured, as the feller said when the monkey bit him."

"That's the true philosophy," I remarked, seeing that he endeavored to take courage from the train of reasoning into which he had fallen; "and Mrs. Sikes should bear in mind that accidents will happen, and be thankful it's no worse."

"To be sure she ought," replied Sam, "but that ain't the way with her—she don't believe in accidents, no how; and then she's so bowdacious unreasonable when she's raised. But, she better not," he continued, with a stern look as he spoke—"she better not come a caventin' 'bout me with any of her rantankerous carryin's on this mornin', for I ain't in no humor no how!" and he made a threatening gesture with his head, as much as to say he'd make the fur fly if she did.

We parted at the gate, Sam for his home, and I for my bed—he sorely convinced that "a bad beginning" does not *always* "make a good ending," and I fully resolved that it should be my first and last FIRE-HUNT.—*Porter's Spirit of the Times.*

Shooting on Sunday.

CHICAGO, ILL.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—There is always something satisfactory and refreshing to the inner man when we read in the columns of your excellent paper of the arrest and conviction of some old offender, who, from his boyhood, perhaps, has sneered at all law and order, both natural and constitutional; and so far game associations and clubs have been working through the right channels for the promotion of legitimate and respectable means for carrying on our field sports with fair success.

It is to be hoped ere long that none but the man who shoots exclusively for enjoyment and moderate bags, may be able to cross a foot of land with dog and gun this side of the Indian Territory. But still there remains another step to be taken for the sake of respectability and good order, which is the stopping of Sunday shooting, "for a little leaven sours the whole lump," and the non-observance of the Sabbath has never been known to add one tittle to the morals of society, but in many instances drags the offender by slow degrees, and sometimes rapidly, to an untimely end. Has not the verification of this been the sad experience of both suicide and murderer? The last words on the scaffold of the latter having been: "If I had but kept holy the Sabbath day, I should not have been here." Many will say, "I have no time during the week for following my favorite pastime; my business is such I cannot leave." But how is it that a certain club of this city (Chicago) has so arranged their business affairs, so that all their shooting is done during the week; and, if I have been rightly informed, there is a state not far from this point that has passed a law prohibiting all Sunday shooting. I say let all clubs and states follow this praiseworthy example, for after all, it's nothing but a bad habit, converting the day of rest into the other extreme of sporting, betting, and sometimes drinking, and enticing men of families away from home, when it would be more to their credit to be adding to the comforts of it by their presence.

Think not, readers of the CHICAGO FIELD, that I have written this in a spirit of sermonizing, for this would be doing me a great injustice, and not likely to be found in the composition of an old sportsman, who has followed the great pleasure of all field recreations for over thirty-eight years, but allow me to add, never on a Sunday. We never find in other countries among respectable sportsmen, shooting on the seventh day; none but the poachers and non-certificated men take advantage of the quiet of this day for carrying on their nefarious occupation. Then why should we be behind them in this any more than in other good regulations which we have adopted? O. S.

Crums.

PEMBROKE, KY.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The spring-like weather, which has been interrupted during the past three weeks only by heavy and often repeated rains, has given snipes and ducks no reason to "tarry with us" in their northward flight. A few mallards, pintails, teals and duskeys, and an occasional small flock of geese and of brant stopped for a few days; but they are gone, leaving behind only a few wood-ducks.

In the absence of other sport my leisure has been devoted to fox-chasing, in company with a gentleman of the "old school," who took initiatory lessons fifty years since, between the Potomac and the Roanoke. His knowledge of the red fox's habits is so accurate as to give him many and great advantages in the chase, all of which are promptly accepted for the benefit of his splendid pack. In consequence few foxes will run before his dogs for more than three hours, being compelled to take refuge in one of the numerous caves, or fall into the jaws of Dick, Sam, Scott, Jack, Queen or some other, bred with great care from "the same old stock."

During the past fifteen months twenty-seven (red and gray) scalps have been "hung up in the Doctor's lodge."

We have but little fishing nearer than Green and Cumberland rivers, since their tributaries, flowing through this section, are netted, seined, and trapped unremittingly, in defiance of our fish law, which now amounts to about as much as did the great Napoleon's famous paper blockade of British ports.

With a propitious hatching season we may look for tolerable quail shooting next Winter, as there are plenty of old birds left for breeding. Within a mile of this point can be found sixty-two old birds. They have been protected from *problers* by their vicinity to a few farmers, who desire to see every law, no matter how imperfect, fully executed. Our game law is as ineffective as that designed (1) for the protection of fish; and it seems useless to request of the majority of our legislators that they do ought in remedy of its inefficiency, or more than to take drinks.

WARR.

THE CHICAGO FIELD \$4 a year; \$2 for six months; \$1 for three months. Three copies one year \$9.

Coarse vs. Fine Powder.

RICHMOND, VA.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I have read with a great deal of interest the review of your gun trial, signed Boston, and beg to ask if he is not wrong in stating "The powder used, No. 2 (coarser grained), gave nine (9) per cent. more force and two (2) per cent. more recoil than No. 8 (finer) powder."

My experience has shown the reverse to be true, and I am quite sure he has drawn a wrong conclusion. He also states that in paper shells a wad one size larger than the shell should be used. I have tried to get a No. 10 wad into a No. 12 shell (paper) and invariably split it. C. J. S.

[The result of our experiments showed the finer powder to give the greater force, and at the same time greater recoil than the coarse powder. A No. 10 wad is not one, but two sizes larger than a No. 12 shell. Boston intended you should get a No. 11 wad for a No. 12 shell.—Ed.]

AN IRATE PROPAGATOR.—New York.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—It is so long ago since we met at the dog show at Mineola, in New York, and on the road, that I thought it was time to say a few words, not that I imagined you had lost any of your usual common sense, but that you would try and impart a trifle of it to the gun clubs and legislatures of the various northwestern states. I have sent out to friends in Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa, to get some live quails for propagation in New Jersey at my expense, and as I know my friends have done their best, it is a pity to be informed by them that the game laws are against the exportation to other states of live birds; but I hardly believe this to be the meaning of the law. Can you let me know through your valuable paper how it is understood? It appears strange that these states named should make a law like this. Look at California and Maine sending their salmon and other fry and spawn to stock rivers and lakes all over these United States, and even to Europe, and Europe sending to us; yet some of our sister states deprive us of even getting a few birds to be fed and protected, and stock our depleted farms and forests. Shame! If this is the law, then in the mercy of God may he send them a Winter that will kill every "feather" in those states. May these legislators never be "returned," farmers have to scratch for a harvest, and the sportsmen's guns burst, and henceforth I make this a daily subject of prayer, and not only will teach my children the same, but am now negotiating with some orthodox churches and pastors having this object in view, and, if (1) we are heard, let those northwestern states named just send to us for a few birds! Will they? If, however, as I believe, this is not the meaning of the law, please notify the all-wise express agents that their brains can be improved by thinking. PROPAGATION.

N. B.—I would say that my friends in Minnesota and Iowa report thousands of quails around them.

THE LENGTH OF GUN BARRELS.—Trenton, Mo.—*Editor Chicago Field:*—In a recent number of the CHICAGO FIELD "Beppo" says: "I would like to know if there is a certain length of barrel for each gauge, governed by performance, or if the length is governed by convenience." In his work on choke-bore guns Mr. Greener says he has made experiments by shortening barrels inch by inch, and shooting them each time with the same charge and conditions. Speaking of choke-bores he says: "We find that twenty-eight inches is the shortest length that barrels should be made; if wanted for extreme long range, if our opinion is asked, we should recommend thirty inches for a 12-bore, for a full choke, and for long range, as they will burn three and a half drams of powder, and they appear to throw the shot more uniform." * * Our idea is that a 10-bore gun should be nine to ten pounds weight, and thirty to thirty-two inches long in the barrel." CURLEW.

Notes.

McMINNVILLE, YAM HILL CO., OREGON, Feb. 21, 1880.—I send you the foot of a jack snipe, which is somewhat of a curiosity to me. I was out shooting a few days since and killed several snipes, and in the evening on arriving home I took the snipes out of my pocket, and discovered on the foot of one of them what I supposed to be a piece of lint off my coat; but upon noticing it closer I found that it was a piece of wool wound around the foot as neatly and skillfully as a man could have done it, and the foot on close examination seemed to have been injured, and the small toe underneath appeared to be sore, and as if at one time it had been broken. I hope the foot which you will find inclosed, will arrive in good condition. Of course you cannot see the state it was in as well as when I killed it, but it looks strange to me how any bird could bandage up its foot in the shape that this is. Regarding game and shooting in this vicinity, I never saw it as poor as it has been this Winter. In fact the ducks, which are usually very plenty here in the Winter, have been almost entirely absent. Geese were quite plenty last Fall, but at present writing they are almost entirely gone. H. A.

[The foot arrived in good condition, and certainly presents the appearance of having been injured, and that the wool had been used to bandage it.—Ed.]

CARSON CITY, NEV.—Duck shooting *par excellence* is now to be had along the Carson river and Washoe lake. Messrs. Geo. Davis and Deneuf returned last evening from a two days' shoot, and had eighty-two ducks, comprising nearly every known variety, and four snipe. Mr. Davis showed me four cinnamon teals, a rare bird in this region, and also informs me that very large flocks of ducks are to be found at Walley's Hot Springs. He succeeded in getting fourteen birds out of one flock. His friends will dine sumptuously for a few days. J. Chesley was shooting in the same locality, and bagged twenty-six. Messrs. Richard and Elrod were out, but as they shot full-choke guns, they are not mentioning the extent of their slaughter. Quite a number of our city shots have been out, but have not mentioned their success. During a snow-storm one evening last week a flock of geese got lost, and they made Rome howl all night; they seemed to hover right over the city. Our game law goes in force April 1, and then our attention will be turned to glass balls and wild doves until September next, and to get the latter, believe me, Mohawk, you must become a hold ahead theorist. Weather clear and quite cold. STUB AND TWIST.

BRECH GROVE, TENN., March 17, 1880.—I read of so many wonderful things in your paper that I thought I would tell of what was found in this county last week. A boy found two partridge's nests, one with two and the other with one egg in it. Did you ever hear of partridges laying in March? We have had a very mild Winter and some very warm weather, but I don't think birds have paired off yet. They were very abundant this season and plenty left for seed, as there are very few hunters in this neighborhood. We can't boast of a gun club, etc., but there are a few of us that enjoy the dog and gun. A party of ten go from here to Cumberland Mountains every Fall for a deer hunt. We had fine sport last year; killed seven, and five of them were as fine bucks as a man ever saw. I was very much amused by a correspondent's description of a fox hunt, with only one dog. If he enjoyed such a hunt, what would he think of one with twenty or thirty well-trained hounds in full cry after an old red! If he

will come down we will furnish him a fine horse and a good pack of dogs that won't bay a fox, but pull him down on short notice.

A. B. R., JR.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 18.—A number of gentlemen in this city have the "Woodwout" estate, situated in Washington county, Md., about seventy-five miles from here, and near Dam No. 6, on the Potomac, one of the best bass fishing places there is. They intend to make it a game and fish preserve for their own use, and for that purpose will have their own game-keepers on the place. These gentlemen have the means and will make this a most charming resort. The game is plenty, and they will stock the place every season so as to insure fine sport for themselves. Snipe are beginning to come from the South, and nearly every morning a brace or more is brought to bag by some ardent sportsman. Nottingham, on the Patuxent river, is one of the best shooting grounds near here, and sportsmen would like to go there, but the proprietor of the only hotel there makes his charges so high that none but the men with long pocket-books can stand it. This is much to be regretted, for this is such a good shooting place. JACK SNIFE.

McKINNEY, TEX., March 17, 1880.—The annual meeting of the Texas Sportsmen's Association will be held at Dallas, Texas, commencing on Monday, May the 17th, and will hold for five days, including the 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th and 21st days of May. The programme, we think, is well arranged and prizes offered very liberal. Some eight or nine of the shoots will be for members of the association. About the same number for all but professionals, two shoots will be given, one the first and one the last day, with good cash purses; open to all comers. Contracts have been made with E. T. Martin, of Chicago, for the delivery of 5,000 pigeons for the use of the tournament. All business pertaining to the association will be transacted during the meeting. A banquet will be given at the Grand Windsor Hotel during the meeting by the Jackstone Gun Club, of Dallas, to the members of the association, their friends, and all visiting sportsmen. G. A. FOOTE, Pres. Texas Sportsmen's Association.

OMAHA, NEB., March 16, 1880.—Who can beat it? A party consisting of Gen. Crook, Maj. Fuxey, J. S. Collins and J. W. Petty, returned to-day from a hunt fourteen miles north of Omaha, and in five hours' shooting bagged 478 ducks, mostly red heads, 1 Canada goose, and 1 trumpeter swan. They left Omaha at 8 o'clock a. m., and returned at 8 p. m., in good order, but awful hungry. They ran out of cartridges or they would have had a much larger bag. The same party last Spring, on the Platte, thirty miles west of Omaha, bagged 133 geese, 19 ducks, and 3 sand-bill cranes. Gen. Crook and J. S. Collins last Friday, the 12th, bagged 125 ducks in the first named place in about two hours' shooting. If any of the sportsmen want some good sport this is the place to come to, and parties wishing information will be favored with any reply from Collins & Petty, gun dealers, Omaha. M. P.

LEAVENWORTH, KAN., March 19.—Sporting matters have been very dull with us during the winter. Ducks are now coming in *en masse*, but owing to scarcity of cover in the lakes, the bags made are comparatively small. Geese and brants literally cover the bars of the big Muddy. Jack snipes have put in an appearance, but are not yet in sufficient numbers to make sport good. Our snipe-grounds are in excellent condition, so fine shooting may be anticipated. Prairie chickens are on their migratory flight north, and to judge by their numbers there should be no scarcity of birds next season; flocks of thousands pass over daily. Quails have wintered very well; the ground was hardly covered with snow at any time during the winter. On a walk with dogs a few days ago I put up nine coveys, averaging from seven to twenty birds in each. Should the breeding season be favorable, we may expect good sport with them next Fall. NEIL REBAH.

PROSPECTVILLE, PA.—The account of Coquilina's "Fire Hunt," put me in mind of an old story I read years ago in *Porter's Spirit of the Times*. I think it was written by J. J. Hooper, author of the "Dog and Gun;" it's a good one, any way. "My First and Last Fire Hunt" is the name of it, and I inclose you the leaf on which it is printed; perhaps it may interest some of your many readers. Allow me to congratulate you on the success of your "Christmas Number." It is the best I ever saw, and you may put me down for a "constant reader" and lasting friend of the CHICAGO FIELD. Game is very scarce here, especially quails and grouse. I caught a large hawk in a trap set in the top of a tree yesterday; he measured forty-three inches from tip to tip. TIM TICKLEGGIARD.

["My First and Last Fire Hunt" is published in this issue. T. T. will accept our thanks for it.—Ed.]

KANSAS CITY, MO., March 12, 1880.—Messrs. Underwood, Cross, Werk, McCoy, McGee and Miles were out to Norborn flats last week ducking, and had only moderately good shooting, not as good as is usual to be had at those good grounds. Mr. U., we understand, tried to conceal himself from a flock of geese by hiding under the water, but found his cover rather cold and disagreeable. The geese passed over out of reach; Mr. U. tried to "make a double" on a little blackbird that came flying by, but met with very poor success, for his gun recoiled with such vigor as to send him plump into the mud and water. Miles said you could have heard McGee laugh six miles. At a recent meeting of the K. C. Gun Club, the CHICAGO FIELD received quite a complimentary notice and Crocus a stick of "taffy." CROCUS.

CORINTH, MISS., March 12.—My Dash III—Rhobe bitch is going to make a grand field performer. She has been a-fidd but four days, or parts of days, and yet she works like an old dog. She points as staunchly as any dog I ever saw; her nose is first-class, pace do.; backs well, and retrieves nicely and tenderly. I was out on the 5th with her, Old State and my red Irish bitch Nora II, and bagged twenty-nine quails at thirty-six shots. Rhobe pointed one covey, and six or eight single birds. The day before yesterday I was out again, and bagged sixteen at twenty-eight shots. It was an "off day" with me. The first day I left home at 2 p. m., and rode three miles to find the birds. The last day I left at 3 p. m., and went to same place. This I consider pretty fair work for the dogs and myself at this season. GUYON.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., March 9.—The dull season for the sportsman has set in here, and I see nothing in prospect, save glass balls and pigeons, for the next six months. The success, taken as a unit, met by our hunters this winter, has been very unsatisfactory, saving those who tramp the marshes for snipe at the present moment. They are meeting with fair success, but the warm weather debars many from indulging who otherwise would. CHEF.

DALLAS, TEX., March 14, 1880.—Shooting in this section has not been good this season, as there is nothing to shoot in the Fall and Winter but quails, and they were very scarce. The largest bag made in one day out of Dallas was by Mr. A. Branchaw and myself of seventy-one quails, over my pointer dog Ponto, broken by Mr. W. W. Tucker of Du Vall's Bluff, Ark. W. S. R.

LONDON, ONTARIO.—According to the new game law just passed, we shall have no Spring shooting of snipes in Ontario. "Good." J. S. N.

The fashion is to create thrilling episodes from the original pieces, in which the Indian and white inhabitant play the important role. While this incurs damage to the territory, and injures

ice to the residents, and fills the emigrant with an unfounded dread, it still supplies the popular demand. "What matters it if a 'burning at the stake' scene be laid on a sandy plain, miles away from wood?" and buffalo chips as scarce as "hen's teeth!" And what matters it if more Indians are killed annually by the white settler, than ever belonged to the Sioux or Ute tribe? That is what readers must have, and it is so satisfactory and pleasant to sit securely in your room and indite diatribes against a people who are as chivalrous as any that exists on the face of the earth!

Our settlements have their proportion of odd characters, as well as the East or South, but it must be confessed that much of the ranger style and dress attributed to the real frontiersman, belong to Eastern tender-feet, of the kind "Buffalo Bill" combinations would furnish on demand who have scarcely learned to differentiate between the effects of our crisp and invigorating mountain atmosphere and the heavy enervating ether they had just breathed beyond the Missouri.

The swaggering gait of a recently arrived, heavily armed and buck-skin clad new-comer, is as commonly noted and of more disgusting originality, than the veriest "hoodlum" of the plains. If one desires to appreciate thoroughly, and to report honestly upon the native intelligence and enterprise, let him test his own metal against it; the proof of the pudding is in chewing the bag. If he wishes to do credit to western character let him—instead of unearthing the habits of immoral places, whose numbers are recruited from the dens of iniquity in the East, who are preying upon our prosperity—take as examples the thrifty and earnest workers. Distinctions in society obtain here as in the case in older communities, as the merits and demerits of citizens are disclosed these distinctions must—according to the evolution theory—inevitably occur. Intelligence, culture, industry and integrity are found drawing the lines of the social status as strongly and securely here as elsewhere. Churches, schools, hospitals and benevolent societies are found here as numerous in proportion to our population and as well conducted as they are in older communities. Lectures, public and private parties, select assemblies for instruction, amusements, and enjoyment, are all found here. The press is noted for its general management, excellence and thoroughness. Four dailies and five weeklies are published in the territory which would do credit to a population thrice as large as ours. Papers like these, with their columns shining with frontier news, able editorials, press reports, etc., stamp in unmistakable characters the moral and intellectual status of a community.

Wyoming, the youngest of the family of territories, stands, I believe, singly and alone—save Utah in elective franchise—as the champion of female suffrage and compulsory education; measures that not only give our people satisfaction, but social factors that they are proud in sustaining.

Cheyenne, Wyoming.

Life on the Ocean Wave.

BY D. H. E.

CHAPTER III.

"Let lubbers stick to land, but, oh! A tight-built craft for me, A bellying sail, a favoring gale, A hundred leagues at sea."

The jolliest tar throughout the world Is Jack before the mast."

Perhaps if I had ever seen the song, of which a portion is given above, previous to my departure, I might have echoed its sentiments on the 15th of October, for on that day soon after breakfast, the order was given to "man the windlass," and we were under way about 11 o'clock with all sails set. Soon after getting outside, however, we found the wind too much for us, and the top-gallant sail (to-gallant sail of sailors) and flying jib were furling and the spanker reefed.

The vessel, S. H. Bishop, which we had helped move on Sunday, had left several hours ahead of us, and when we got out in the open sea her upper sails were just visible on the horizon.

Heading so'-so'-east, dashing the water to either side as we plunged through the waves, at times taking large quantities of water over the side, and again sending showers of spray to the masthead when her bow slapped against a sea, we rapidly disproved the saying, "A stern chase is a long chase," by overhauling the Bishop at about three o'clock. We sailed alongside with-in speaking distance for some time, but at last drew ahead, and at dark she was some miles astern, when we shortened sail, our captain wishing to sail in company with her as far as possible.

At four o'clock all hands were called aft and the watches chosen and set, the second mate's, or starboard watch, going below, and the mate's, or port watch, remaining on deck until six o'clock.

And now it really began to seem as though we were at sea, and a word descriptive of the way time is divided aboard ship may not be out of place here.

The day is divided into parts of four hours, called watches, except the hours from 4 to 8 p. m., which are divided into two-hour watches, called "dog-watches;" this is done that the same watch may not be on deck every day during the same hours. For instance, the mate's watch was on deck from 4 to 6, below from 6 to 8, on deck from 8 to 12, and so on. The reader can follow it out and will see that on the next night that watch was below from 8 to 12.

At half-past 7 in the morning the watch is called and is given until 8 o'clock for breakfast, when they turn out, relieve the man at the wheel, and that watch goes below for breakfast, and to stay until 12 o'clock, when it is called and allowed half an hour for dinner.

Time is indicated by bells; one bell being struck for half-past twelve, two bells for one, and so on up to eight bells (4 o'clock), when they begin again.

The dishes of the sailors require small care. They are few and indestructible, consisting generally of a round tin pan, a small dipper or paukin, a spoon, and if the man is very nice, a knife and fork, otherwise his sheath knife answers the purpose of the former and his fingers of the latter. Each man does his own dish-washing, if not too lazy, once a day; if he is constitutionally tired, once a week or fortnight.

During the night the Bishop passed us, and at daylight was a long way ahead, but we put on sail and passed her again in the afternoon. For several days we kept her in sight, but at last lost her in a heavy squall and saw her no more.

Every morning as soon as it is light the watch get buckets and brooms and wash decks, which washing consists in one man drawing water till his back is nearly broken, the other scrubbing, and the officer throwing the water round anywhere and everywhere as fast as possible. We, however, washed decks but seldom, as old "Neptune" kept them covered with a couple of feet of water most of the time.

The fourth day out came in clear and pleasant and almost perfectly calm, but there was a tremendous sea, and having no wind to steady her the vessel rolled badly, first scooping up the water on one side, and then the other. It seemed as though a heavy gale must have passed over the ocean very recently, and the sea had not had time to become tranquil.

About two o'clock the wind increased to a gale, and the sea rose accordingly. The water on deck was continually knee-deep, and as she rolled would dash from one side to the other, pouring over the rail until met by the incoming sea. The scupper holes and ports were under water all the time, and were of no use in freeing the deck.

After going below for supper (we were kept on deck until 5 o'clock) I had taken off my oilskins and was leaning against my bunk, talking and preparing for a smoke, when I felt the vessel lay over to leeward more than usual and in a second I heard the captain "Lower the mains'l! call 'em out for'ard! lower away! let it run!" Putting on my so'-wester as I started for the door I was out and saw at once the cause of the commotion; a squall had approached unnoticed and struck us unprepared. The rain was falling in torrents, the wind howling, and the water roaring as it poured over the lee-rail. Altogether it was a scene likely to make one wish he was ashore. We had no time, however, for thinking; it was work or go capsize, and that meant death and a speedy introduction to "Davy Jones." Halliards had been coiled up and lashed to a stanchion to keep them clear and prevent the sea washing them all over the deck.

I jumped for the throat halliards but had no knife and could not cast the knot adrift. All this time the wind increased in fury, and pressing on the immense area of canvas forced us over more and more. At last, after I had been at work with the water to my breast when it wasn't dashing over my head, one of the men brought a knife, the lashing was cut, the halliards cast off and the sail was got down. The vessel, relieved from the strain, slowly righted and more than one man drew a full breath. The sail was furled and we went below for supper in a decidedly moist condition. Jack is, however, something of a philosopher and believes that "what can't be cured must be endured," so he drinks a little hot tea, (I) eats a bit of bread and a piece of salt horse, takes a whiff from his pipe by way of dessert, and when he is called puts on his oilskins over his wet clothes and goes out into the night as readily as though he were going to meet his sweet-heart in the lee of the house and spend four hours pleasantly with her, instead of standing two hours at the wheel and two hours on the look-out or swashing round in the water. Sailors never have colds; why this is so is a conundrum but it is a fact. They will work in wet clothes and sleep in them day after day for a week, two weeks, or longer and not suffer the slightest inconvenience.

The squall was a fair sample of the whole night, which was as bad as one we had. The ship rolled and tossed so that progress on deck without holding on to something was impossible. Every half hour we pumped ship, the water in the meantime going completely over us when she rolled. Standing on the look-out and looking aft the sight was beautiful, but far from reassuring. On would come a big sea, shining with phosphorescent fire. A moment more and it would strike us, the vessel would reel with the shock, tons of water pour on deck, making her visibly settle in the sea, and just as she recovered another would come along, and still there were more to follow. The deck looked like a lake of liquid fire, and in spite of the uncertainty of what port we should arrive in first, whether in Havana or the other world, I could not but admire the sight. Its charms were a great deal lessened, if not wholly lost, when I had to stand in that same lake for fifteen or twenty minutes. All things have an end, and the welcome sound of "eight bells" started me from my position to call the watch. I spent the next four hours in my oilskins and boots, reclining on my chest, sometimes standing on my head, and again on my feet. The chest was hard, and sleep visited me not that watch. I heard "eight bells" with joy, and made as straight a line as I could for the galley after breakfast.

A SUCCESSFUL EXHIBITOR.—Mr. W. T. Johns was the most successful exhibitor at the Tennessee Poultry Breeders' Association Show, held at Nashville a short time since. He took a majority of the prizes.

Fish and Fishing.

BY FRED MATHER.

Report of the Kentucky Commission.

The annual report of the Fish Commissioners of Kentucky for the year 1879, tells us that an attempt to move the eggs of the lake trout too soon after impregnation resulted in a failure, in fact, a total loss. This was remedied, however, by obtaining 800,000 eggs from the Wisconsin Fish Commission. A few eggs of the land-locked salmon were hatched and placed in the rivers more as an experiment than anything else, to see if this cold-water loving fish would thrive there.

A marked success is recorded in the cultivation of the shad, called there "white shad," to distinguish it from some other clupeoid. Of this the report says:

"The introduction of white shad in the Ohio river, by the United States Commission, has undoubtedly resulted in the stocking of that stream with this most excellent table fish. We now have runs of shad as regular as the return of spring, not in as large numbers as they are found in the Connecticut and Potomac rivers, nor will they ever be found in such numbers, until we have legislation to protect them in all the states bordering on the Ohio river; but, with proper protective laws, there is no reason why they should not be as plentiful in the Ohio as in other shad streams, with their millions of wealth in the way of cheap food fishes for the people.

"The reason white shad are not more numerous in the Ohio river is plain to be seen. There is a regular succession of set nets strung along the river from its mouth to its source, and this mode of taking the fish, together with seining, and other appliances that are indiscriminately used, accounts for the small runs, and the wonder is that any escape to reach the head-waters for the purpose of spawning and reproducing their kind.

"The success in stocking the Ohio with shad has stimulated us in the work of stocking all our principal streams with this variety of fish. We have planted 870,000 young shad, as per tabulated statement appended. Our entire bounty of shad from the United States Commission this year were deposited in Salt river. This was done with a view to establish a shad hatchery at Shepherdsville, there being no obstruction to the passage of the fish between that point and the ocean. If we succeed, as we very confidently expect, we will be prepared, in a very few years, to distribute millions of young shad to every section of the state."

The cultivation of the pike-perch or "wall-eyed pike," *Stizostedion*, and of the brook trout, is recommended. Of this fish they say:

"This most beautiful and delicately flavored of all pan fish, and 'pride of the angler,' does not exist in any of the waters of this state. Why, we are not prepared to say; but from the fact that they abound in nearly all the streams of our sister State of West Virginia, and that they will thrive in water anywhere from 35° to 65° temperature, is proof sufficient for us that all of our bold-running mountain streams of proper temperature of water, can be successfully stocked with this variety of fish.

"The cost of brook trout eggs is \$2.25 per thousand and cost of transportation, which makes it too expensive for us to afford, with the limited means at our command; but we have a most excellent pond of pure spring water adjoining our hatching house, which is most admirably adapted for a brook trout breeding pond, and it is our intention the coming Spring to stock this pond with yearling trout, which will enable us, at a small cost, and in a very few seasons, to stock all our mountain streams with this very valuable variety of fish.

"We deposited this season twelve thousand brook trout—four thousand in Indian Creek, in Powell county, and eight thousand in the War Fork of Station Camp Creek, in Jackson county. These waters are specially adapted for this variety of fish, and we have no doubt that we will have good results from these plans."

Eggs of the California salmon were received from the U. S. Fish Commission and the young from them are reported as still being in the waters and doing well. The following letters explain themselves:

CYNTHIANA, August 8, 1879.

WM. GRIFFITH, President Fish Commission, Louisville, Ky.:
Dear Sir:—Your favor 6th inst. is received, and in reply will inform you we find the young fry are doing well, and a salmon nine inches in length was caught a few miles north of this place. We also find all fish more abundant. A great many fine bass were caught this season, and we think next year our river will furnish us some fine fishing. Our people are taking quite an interest in the fish question since they realize the benefit gained, and in a few years such a thing as a seine will be among the things of the past. Should I at any time be informed of any salmon or trout being caught, will report promptly.

I remain, yours truly,
J. A. WOLFE, JR.,
Secretary Harrison Co. Sportsmen's Club.
ELIZABETHTOWN, October 23, 1879.

MR. WM. GRIFFITH:
Dear Sir:—I caught a very fine California salmon in the waters of Nolin, about the middle of June last. It was about thirteen or fourteen inches in length, and weighed one and one-half pounds. I have heard of several others being caught in this stream, and will try and find out and let you know.
Yours truly,
JAMES H. SWEETS.

The report closes with tables showing the different plantings of fish within the waters of the state.

The Noted Anglers of Newark, N. J.

NEWARK, N. J.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—There are many expert and enthusiastic anglers in Newark. This article being hastily written is not supposed to be complete. These are a few that occur to the writer's mind and are hastily sketched.

B. C. Dutcher, M. D., is one of our oldest and most enthusiastic anglers. He is an expert fly fisherman, and ties his own flies.

Morton Robinson, M. D., is one of our most expert sportsmen with rod and gun; has taken a sixty-pound striped bass with rod and reel.

Daniel Dodd, president of the Newark Savings Institution, is a capital angler; member of the Oquossoc Club Rangely, Maine. Ebenezer A. Green, retired mechanic, is the inventor of the split bamboo rod, and an enthusiastic sportsman.

Samuel Streit, wholesale liquor dealer, is one of our expert anglers. He, with Mr. Green, spends part of each Summer in Canada, salmon fishing.

Doctor G. F. Simpson, a capital angler, as well as an amateur actor, claims to have caught the largest brook trout (salmo fontinalis) in America. The fish stuffed is in the Smithsonian Institution. Doctor Simpson is noted for one thing more, that of being the father to Sam, the best amateur actor in the country.

James M. Durand, president of the Merchant's Bank, is an ardent angler.

Wickliffe B. Durand, son of the above, is a noted sportsman and the owner of much fine tackle.

Insel A. Hopper, a fisherman of great repute, former president of the Sluger Manufacturing Co., dwells in the finest house in Newark, is a pleasant companion.

George S. Ward, M. D., is a skillful fly fisher; a pleasant companion; is generally found in the Adirondacks in Summer.

W. J. Andrews, M. D., is a great favorite, whether at home or abroad. He is the owner of some magnificent tackle; is generally to be found in the Adirondacks in Summer.

Rev. Doctor Terhune, formerly of Newark, was a splendid fly fisher and ardent angler; also Rev. A. D. Vail, D. D., formerly of this city, who spent several Summers in the Adirondacks with Rev. Mr. Murray.

Mr. Fred. Mather, Assistant U. S. Fish Commissioner, and editor of the fish department of the CHICAGO FIELD, and a noted scientist, is now writing a work on this subject. He is too well known to need further comment.

Charles F. Murphy, noted as the manufacturer of split bamboo rods, is a good angler, and a careful, painstaking mechanic. He has no equal in the manufacture of split bamboo fish rods, which is his specialty.

John H. Squier, gunsmith and manufacturer of rods, reels, etc., is a practical angler, and his work may be depended upon to give satisfaction.

Charles H. Luke is an enthusiastic angler, generally to be found amongst the Pennsylvania trout streams in the Spring; getting along in years, but the zest for the sport increases with the years.

Charles H. Brinkerhoff, Sec'y N. J. M. Life Ins. Co., is an ardent disciple of old Izaak Walton; a good practical angler, and good companion, either in the woods or on the sea.

T. S. Morrell, bank teller; an expert angler and enthusiastic about all wood sports; generally makes his own tackle; his artificial flies are beautiful, said to be superior to any offered for sale. He is generally to be found somewhere in the Adirondack wilderness every Summer.

George Roubaud, harness manufacturer, is a successful angler; appreciates the beautiful in nature, and is generally found in the Spring angling in the most lovely haunts for trout.

Samuel Atwater, of the firm of Atwater & Carter, is a noted sportsman and genial companion.

The angler is almost invariably a good, generous fellow. Selfishness, close-fistedness, or meanness of conduct of any kind, is foreign to his nature. He enjoys his Summer vacation, and does his level best to please his companions. You will often see the same parties keeping together many years. A disagreeable fellow, practical joker, one who tries to turn his companion's enjoyment into ridicule, is always avoided. The pleasant companion is much sought after, and is often puzzled not to appear disobliging by refusal, rather than make a party already full, too large.

SPLIT BAMBOO.

A Splendid Trout Preserve.

CALEDONIA, N. Y.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—During the last of February I received an invitation from members of the Cold Creek Trout Club, Erie county, Ohio, to come and see their stream and what was in it, and also the best way to improve the fishing. So without delay I started for Sandusky, arriving there in the morning and was met at the depot by the secretary of the club who drove me at once to the stream, situated in the town or village of Castalia, about six miles from Sandusky.

Coming from near such a stream as Caledonia Creek, we were naturally a little conceited, and were not prepared for seeing

such a splendid and wonderful body of water, and it has been a great wonder to me ever since that more has not been heard of it through the country long ago.

After dinner we started out for a visit to the upper pond, in a row boat; we went to the head of the pond where the springs are, and I can say that the like in the shape of springs was never before seen by me, and I doubt if they have many rivals in this or any other country, in the amount of water that boils up from three or four large spring holes. The stream at Caledonia, New York, flows more water, but a much larger number of springs go to make it up. The different boiling places vary in depth from ten to forty feet, and the water is so very clear that a nickel can be seen in forty feet of water as well as in only four. The water is quite hard on account of the limestone formation. We did not have any way of testing the temperature, but should judge it was about forty-five degrees, and should think the upper pond contained from thirty to forty acres, the water of which runs about a quarter of a mile into a large shallow pond, at the foot of which stands the Castalia Milling Company's flouring mill, which turns six run of stone; this pond contains but one large boiling or spring hole, but I was told by members of the club that it was even larger and deeper than any in the upper pond. From the bank, some forty or fifty feet away, you could see the commotion made on the surface by the water boiling up. The ponds contain but very few fish, but below the mill they are plenty, and there is one half mile of good fishing on the club's territory. The remainder of the stream is controlled by a Cleveland club.

Any one who has ever seen the famous Caledonia Creek would say at once, "How much the two streams resemble each other," and in so many different ways. First, the trout themselves, and the numbers of them seen in the stream, the quantities of natural food, such as several kinds of crustacea, the most important of which is the shrimp (*Gammarus*), and in this way we could enumerate a dozen resemblances.

Without any doubt, in three years the club can have some of the best brook trout fishing to be found in the states or Canada, but to accomplish this end the ponds must be well stocked with fry for two or three years, and all their territory utilized.

The trout during the fishing season will always be found in good condition, and have that delicate flavor (which cannot be said of all trout) and this flavor and condition is all owing to the natural food supply.

We were told that three or four years ago the stream and ponds were visited by the late Professor Milner, of the U. S. Fish Commission, and that he said it was one of the best streams for brook trout that he had ever seen.

The second day of my visit was spent in viewing the city of Sandusky, which I should say would be splendid in Summer.

I shall always remember the gentlemen of the club who made my stay so full of pleasure, and trust that during years to come we may often meet and spin many a yarn about the good basket of fish or the large ones left on the preserves of the Cold Creek Trout Club.

J. ANNIN, JR.

The Largest Black Bass in Lake Erie.

To Captain Ashley Brown of Dayton, is accorded the credit of having captured the boss black bass of Lake Erie—the largest fish of that species ever known (and verified by actual weighing, and measuring) to have been taken in the lake. His weight and measurements were as follows:

Weight when captured, six and one-fourth pounds.

Length, twenty-two inches.

Girth, clear of fins, sixteen inches.

The writer of this sat in the stern of the boat, witnessed the spirited achievement, and as an experienced angler attests the skill with which it was accomplished. It was done in what anglers call "still-fishing"—with rod and line. This incomparable specimen of his species was duly weighed and measured when released from the hook, and was afterward weighed and re-weighed a number of times by skeptical fishermen, the highest aspirations of whose piscatorial lives has been to capture a sure enough six-pound bass. But they were obliged to confess the facts.

This champion bass was taken on Tuesday morning, September 30, in the East Bay of Pelee Island, the best fishing ground known to western anglers. He was presented to Mr. B. F. Ferris, the well-known champion bass fisherman of Sandusky, who took him home and put him into the hands of a taxidermist for preservation. Mr. Ferris, who has seen about all of the prize bass that have been taken into Sandusky during a quarter of a century, says that Captain Brown's bass was the largest he ever saw. In fact, Her Majesty's bass—for he was taken in Canada waters—astonished all the fishermen who saw him, and everybody at Sandusky. He will be known as the Brown bass.

On Friday previously, a splendid bass said to have weighed six and a half pounds, and so reported in the Sandusky Register, was brought in from Middle Island. His true weight was six pounds one ounce. We saw the same fish and can testify that he was not as large as the Brown bass.

The uninitiated may be amused at the enthusiasm of fishermen, but if they should visit Pelee just once when fishing is good, they would prefer the stories of fishermen and their exploits to Barnum's best circus. All old anglers are skeptical about six pound bass. They have heard of them often, but it is a rare thing to find one who can substantiate his six-pound stories by witnesses. Brown's black bass, however, is established by many witnesses. Among them Ed Best, R. J. King, Jos. L. Weston; Frank M. Reigel and the writer, of Dayton.

This big bass compensated for several days of indifferent fishing. We found the weather too warm. While many fine bass were picked up by various parties, the sport was not cheerful. We found it too early in the season. Both weather and water are too warm. The bass are out in the deep waters of the lake and are not plentiful on the reels, their favorite resorts. Those that have been caught, however, are large and gamey. A string of twenty will average three pounds each. Four pounders are often taken. But when all things are considered, an angler who goes to the lake from this valley wants at least twenty-five bass a day for fair sport. After several sharp frosts it is probable that fishing in the lake will be good, but not until then.—Dayton, O., Journal.

[It would add much to the interest of this account if we were sure that it was the "small mouth" bass. The "big mouth" grows to a weight of ten pounds and upward in Southern waters.—EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD.]

The King of Catfish.

A curious fish story from the Sunday Creek Valley has just reached this place, and though it comes apparently authenticated, seems almost too marvelous, not to say incredible, for belief. We give the story as it comes, as near as practicable, for what it is worth, on the same principle that courts of justice often receive and hear testimony and let it go to the jury. It must be remembered that Sunday Creek is a small stream, but is at times almost, if not quite, as large as the Hocking river. At one place, for a distance of fifteen or twenty rods, the waters have scooped out a deep basin fifteen or twenty rods long, and in

almost a straight line. Close on one side for all this distance there was an immense overhanging rock. This was formerly a favorite sporting and fishing place, and numerous large catfish were caught in the deep, long hole. In ordinary times the water was here from five to ten feet deep, and often deeper than this. But the great rock gradually began to be undermined by the action of the water, and it came to be considered dangerous to be on the rock above or in the water beneath, and the place was avoided by everybody. A day or two since a heavy dull sound was heard in the neighborhood, immediately succeeded by a loud splash and roar of water. Many persons rushed in the direction of the strange sounds and saw the mystery was no longer one. The giant rock had parted and rolled plumb into the creek, nearly filling the bed of the stream for many rods, and forcing a large body of water out into a level field on the opposite side of the creek. Fences were swept away and considerable other damage done. But the water soon found its level, and the field was left almost as dry and waterless as it had been before the strange deluge. But it was soon observed that large numbers of fish had been thrown out on the dry land. The most of these were catfish, and unusually large. One was enormous, and towering, head and shoulders, so to speak, above all the rest. He seemed to be a big whale. The catfish all jumped and bounced around lively when the water receded, but the writhings and contortions of the monster were most fearful to behold. He would jump several feet into the air, and more than twice the length of himself on the ground. At other times he would lie perfectly still. At last, in one of his quiet moments, he was shot in the head like a beef, and this finished him. He measured thirteen feet and four inches, and weighed on the Sunday Cove coal scales 375 pounds. Several of the other fish weighed from fifty to eighty pounds each. This long, deep hole has for many years been left undisturbed, on account of its dangerous position, and the fish evidently came to the conclusion that there was the place to grow fat and big, and it must be admitted they got in their work well.—Cincinnati Commercial.

How to Get a Few Carp to Start With.

The following has been printed in form of a blank application to be filled in order to accommodate the numerous applications for this valuable fish. Those who wish to obtain them should first make application to Professor Baird for the blank and then fill it and comply with the instructions therein contained:

[To be transmitted, when filled and endorsed, to "S. F. Baird, U. S. Fish Commission, Washington, D. C."]

U. S. FISH COMMISSION.

APPLICATION FOR CARP.

Date.....
Name.....
Post Office Address.....
Location of Pond.....
Nearest Railroad Station.....
Name of Railroad.....
Area of Pond.....
Depth.....
Character of Water.....
Character of Bottom.....
Stream to which tributary.....
What other fish does it contain?

N. B.—This blank, when filled, should be transmitted to S. F. Baird, U. S. Fish Commission, Washington, D. C., through a member of Congress, who is requested to make any endorsement he may think proper, as to the propriety of granting the application.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR FILLING UP BLANKS.

Under "Location of Pond," mention state and county, and in what part of the county, or near what town or village, the pond is situated.

Under "Nearest Railroad Station," mention name of station at which you could most conveniently meet the fish, and below it the name of the railroad it is situated upon.

Indicate "Area of Pond," in acres, and "Depth," in feet.

Under "Character of Water," mention whether water is clear or muddy, cold or warm, etc., and whether furnished by springs.

Under "Character of Bottom," mention whether it is muddy, boggy, or gravelly.

If already stocked with fish, mention the variety.

The McDonald Fishway.

There is one point in which the McDonald fish-way is said to be superior to others, and that is of the greatest importance. It is that it can be erected upon a steeper incline than any other now in use without any increase of the force of the current, thus bringing the lower entrance of the way nearer the foot of the dam. The CHICAGO FIELD has always said that the best place for a fish-way was above the dam, cutting down through it and placing the foot of the way on a line with the dam and the head up in the deep water, so that a fish reaching the dam is not required to turn back in order to find it, nor waste its energies in jumping at it. This does not seem to be practical in all cases where dams are already built, but is entirely so in all dams to be erected in future.

A correspondent sends us the following dimensions and particulars concerning a fish-way of the McDonald pattern now built over a dam on the Savannah river in the State of Georgia:

Height of dam, 7 feet.
Width of fish-way, 20 feet.
Slope or fall of fish-way, 1 in 3 feet.
Depth of water in fish-way, 12 to 15 inches.
Greatest velocity of water, 3 miles per hour.

This would make the way only twenty-one feet in length for a dam of seven feet, and when we are told that the velocity is only three miles an hour it is evident that a peripatetic clam would find little to impede its progress in this almost square, piscine promenade. Our correspondent writes that it will be opened for fish on the 17th inst., and that it will doubtless prove to be not only a fish-way but a high-way for fish. We will look with interest for the result, and watch the working of this new way which has a fall of one foot in three, as one in seven to one in ten is the pitch at which most of the ways are set in order to get a current that ordinary fishes may ascend.

If the McDonald fish-way works successfully at this point and at that pitch, it is safe to predict a most brilliant future for it.

Smelts for Otsego Lake, N. Y.

The Otsego Republican recently contained the following:

"About a month ago Mr. Fred Mather, of the U. S. Fish Commission, suggested to me the idea of stocking our lake with smelt. Knowing the fish to be a dainty morsel for man, as well as capital bait for salmon trout, and learning from others that it was both hardy and prolific, I made immediate and careful inquiries as to the expediency of the measure. Favorable answers were received from Governor Seymour (ex-commissioner), Messrs. Roosevelt and Blackford, N. Y. State Fish Commissioners; Hon. Emory D. Potter, superintendent Ohio State Fisheries; and Hon. Samuel Webber, N. H. State Fish Commissioner—all these gen-

tlemen recommending the experiment. There being no funds in hand, however, with which to undertake it, nor time to raise them by subscription, Mr. Edward Clark, as in a former case, with the land-locked salmon, came promptly to the rescue, and generously consented to defray the whole expense. Mr. C. R. Hartson was accordingly dispatched to transport the fish from Hackensack, N. J., and they have just been successfully deposited in the lake.

"The smelt is a small, delicate fish, silvery white, of delicious flavor, five to ten inches in length, and emitting a peculiar odor, like that of the cucumber, hence the name.

"In the lakes of Maine it is taken like our perch, and in Winter through the ice with hook and line. It is fried in hot fat, without being drawn, every part of it being edible.

"We have now in our lake six new fish, viz: The rock bass, black bass, whitefish of the upper lakes, land locked Ontario salmon, salmon trout of Lake Ontario, and the smelt.

"ELIHU PHINNEY,
"Chairman Fish Commission."

THE FISH COMMISSION OF UTAH.—The vacancy caused by the death of Mr. A. P. Rockwood, fish commissioner of Utah not having been filled, its duties have in sort devolved upon his friend, Professor Joseph L. Barfoot, curator of the Deseret Museum, Salt Lake City, who writes as follows:

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Since the death of the Hon. Albert P. Rockwood, there has been a vacancy in the office of fish commissioner in this territory. Communications have therefore been forwarded to me, under the direction of Professor Spencer F. Baird, president of the U. S. Fish Commission, at Washington, D. C. These communications I have referred to Hon. John R. Winder, president of the Deseret Agricultural and Manufacturing Society, of this territory, by whose authority the late Mr. Rockwood acted. The reason of my having been appointed *ad interim* is probably my acquaintance with some of the pisciculturists who have visited this city and our museum from time to time. But as there are many persons in the territory who are interested in fish-culture, some of whom have personally applied to me for information, I shall be pleased to receive communications on this subject.

JOS. L. BARFOOT.

SALMON ON THE SKEENA, CANADIAN PACIFIC COAST.—Near almost every village we found men engaged in fishing, for, as we passed here about the middle of June, the first run of salmon had already commenced, and salmon is the staple, almost the exclusive, article of food among these Indians. When the salmon falls, as it has sometimes done, the distress and destitution are very great, for the natives seldom raise any kind of vegetables, the character of the country, as well as the people, being adverse to agriculture. When, however, the salmon can be taken in their ordinary abundance, a man may in less than a month lay in his supply of food for the year. The salmon are cured, after being cleaned, simply by being dried in the sun; and, as the curing ground is usually near the beach, quantities of sand are blown over the fish. One result of this is that the teeth of the Indians are gradually ground down by the sand which has been incorporated with their food, so that you can approximately tell the age of an Indian by "mark of mouth," the teeth of the young being but slightly affected, while those of the aged have, in most cases, been worn down to the gums. The dried salmon are stored in a cache, a large box or casing made of rough-hewn cedar boards, and usually built around a tree at some distance from the ground. No Indian will interfere with another man's salmon-cache; it is as safe as if it were guarded by a regiment.—Good Words.

TROUT FOR SUFFERING IRELAND.—The following which we find in the columns of the New York Herald, which are devoted to the Irish relief fund, is headed: "Loaves from fishes, McGovern's generous offer of 1,000 young brook trout," explains itself without necessity of commenting upon his generosity:

BROOKLYN, MARCH 9, 1880.—To the Editor of the Herald:—Wishing to contribute a little more to the assistance of my suffering country people, I do hereby offer through your most generous columns 1,000 young brook trout, the lowest value of which is \$30, and will hold them till April 1, subject to an order from the Herald or Fish Commission E. G. Blackford, Fulton Market. Any gentleman wishing to stock his ponds may have a double pleasure when the fish mature, and he or his friends are making a cast to capture the speckled beauties, to know that they have fed the hungry before they were killed.

H. D. MCGOVERN

THE SMELT FISHERY OF MAINE.—The Belfast Republican-Journal says: "The smelt fishery has proved a failure here this season, owing to the continuous mild weather. The fish are only taken here with hook and line through holes in the ice, as heretofore described. In Massachusetts and New Hampshire nets and seines are used, and to this cause many fishermen attribute the growing scarcity of the fish. It is believed that the popular demand can be fully met by the use of hook and line."

Books Received.

"HYDE PARK SKETCHES," by A. R. Weston, will be welcomed by "stay-at-home travelers," and those who visit the immense and absorbing London, and apply themselves to the cultivation of an intimate acquaintance with its localities and their traditions, and with the inhabitants and their oft-times singular habits, customs and eccentricities. The author has taken Hyde Park as the center of what may be called metropolitan in contradistinction to commercial London. Nothing dull appears in these sketches, in which "the West End" of mighty London is made to pass before us, as in review. Tradition and history are blended, and the principal scenes are more or less connected with Hyde Park itself, the property of the people, and the common arena upon which, *caste* being ignored for the time, all ranks, from prince to laborer, may be said to meet, as in a common center of good fellowship. In a word, the modern Babylon is here made to exhibit many of its numerous and various phases. Price 50 cents and \$1. T. B. Peterson & Bro., Philadelphia; Jansen, McClurg & Co., Chicago.

THE ATLANTIC.—The contents for April are The Stillwater Tragedy; L. V. Thomas Bailey Aldrich; The Lost Occasion; John Greenleaf Whittier; A Woman of Genius; Harriet W. Preston; A Failure; Clara's Trial; Rose Terry Cooke; In a Library; Christopher P. Cranch; Cole-ridge as Poet and Man; George Parsons Lathrop; The Undiscovered Country; XII-XIV, W. D. Howells; A Canterbury Pilgrimage; Richard Grant White; The Conqueror; Hezekiah Butterworth; Reminiscences of Washington, III; The Jackson Administration, 1829-1835; Patience; Republican Candidates for the Presidency; Records of W. M. Hunt, I; Henry C. Angell; Recent German Fiction; Verses for a Letter; Sarah O. Jewett; Color-Blindness; The Contributors' Club; Publications Received.

CATALOGUE OF SPORTING AND MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS.—Henry Thorpe, bookseller, No. 60 Nassau St., New York. Comprising many scarce volumes on angling, shooting, hunting, natural history, ornithology, etc.; and especially strong in the Works and Fugitive Writings of Henry William Herbert, some autograph letters and portraits of one or two favorites, and two or three titles of Americans mixed in.

THE AGE OF MIRACLES is past, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will not raise the dead, will not cure you if your lungs are half wasted by consumption, or your system sinking under cancerous disease. It is, however, unsurpassed both as a pectoral and alterative, and will cure obstinate and severe disease of the throat and lungs, coughs, and bronchial affections. By virtue of its wonderful alternative properties it cleanses and enriches the blood, thus curing pimples, blotches, and eruptions, and causing even great eating ulcers to heal. Sold by druggists.—(Advt.)

THEY WORK TOGETHER.—When your system gets out of tune and you feel completely played out, it is pretty certain that you need a medicine to act on both the kidneys and liver, for these important organs work together in freeing the system of its waste, and keeping up the tone. Then take Kidney-Wort, for this is just what it does, for it is both diuretic and cathartic.—(Advt.)

Amusements.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.—Miss Ada Cavendish as Lady Clancarty, in Tom Taylor's historical English drama of that name, appeared on Monday night last before a full house. She is an actress and a complete success, and well supported by Mr. Percy, also Mr. E. A. Eberle, Mr. J. F. Hagen, Mr. J. Carhart, Mr. Archie Cowper, Mr. L. Eddinger, Mr. J. Matthews, Mr. T. Bartram, Mr. Henry James, Mr. Geo. Christy, Mr. Harry Moray, Mr. G. Spangler, Miss Helen Sedgewick, Mrs. E. A. Eberle and Josie Wilmer. Wednesday evening and Saturday matinee, Romeo and Juliet; Thursday and Friday evenings, Mercy Merrick. Next week, Jane Shore.

HAVERLY'S THEATRE.—Miss Maud Granger appears for the third week at Haverly's in the Galley Slave. The company includes Signora Majeroni, Mr. Frank Evans, Mr. J. J. Sullivan, Mr. Charles A. McManus, Mr. T. B. Burns, Mr. Gra. Henderson, Mr. Charles Webster, Mr. Eugene Elberts, Miss Estella Mortimer, Mrs. M. B. Snyder, Miss Charlotte Neville, Little Georgie, Mr. Denny.

THE OLYMPIC.—Physicians recommend Sprague's Theatre for this week in large doses, Wednesday and Saturday twice a day. Take the Georgia Minstrels whole and shake afterward. For the ways of Kersand's and a smile like Jim Bland's, go early or stand to the Olympic. No cork, everything black and life-like. Effervescence begins at 8 o'clock. It is a fine minstrel show.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—Oliver Doud Byron, a favorite of the patrons of Emmet's West Side Academy of Music, appears this week in his favorite border drama "Ben McCullough." It is side splitting and hair raising and elicits repeated encores from Emmet's hosts of friends who nightly fill the house.

HAMLIN'S THEATRE.—Miss Katie Putnam, the charming comedienne and vocalist, was greeted by a good house in her pretty domestic play of "Lena, the Madcap." She is a vivacious attraction and pleases those who demand something light and airy in long dresses. Hamlin is in luck.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.—Mr. James A. Hearne in Hearts of Oak is in his second week at Hooley's to crowded houses. It draws better than any other piece that has been presented at this house during the season. Next week the "Tragedians of Kalamazoo."

BARNUM'S SHOW opens on the Lake Front on May 31st.

THE CHICAGO FIELD \$4 a year; \$3 for six months; \$1 for three months. Three copies one year \$9.

WANTS AND EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS under this head (excepting Kennel advertisements, which must go under their proper department) inserted for Three Cents for each word. The money must be sent with the advertisement.

THE BEST SHOOTING SUITS. Address GEO. C. HENNING, Washington, D. C. 11-12-13

FOR SALE CHEAP.—New Wm. Powell & Sons' 10-gauge, 9 1/2-in. gun, case and implements complete. Address F., this office. 13-7-14

FOR SALE.—THE CHICAGO FIELD every Friday morning at SMITH'S, Bookseller, Stationer and News Dealer, 122 Dearborn St., Chicago. 13-6-14

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—Three handsome pointer pups, by Dash Scout—Fan, out of Pride of the Beaver (Bow-Topsy), whelped Jan. 28, 1879. Address PAUL S. ROBERTS, Netick, Mass. 13-6-14

A BIG BARGAIN.—Two English breech-loading shot guns, a 10-bore 8 1/2 in. Westley Richards, cost \$725, and a 12-bore, 7 1/2 in. Claribrough Bros., will be sold at a nominal price. G. B. WOODRUFFE, Rochester, Pa. 13-6-14

WANTED.—To exchange (with every man, woman and child who reads this notice) the great western sports paper THE WEEKLY CALL, one month for ten cents or one year for one dollar. Contains 8 pages, 40 columns. Address T. G. MORROW, Publisher, 135 and 157 Dearborn St. 13-7-14

WANTED.—By a single man just from England, a situation as kennelman and trainer, who thoroughly understands bringing setters for show order. Five years' good reference from Mr. R. L. Purcell, Llewellyn, South Ormsby Hall Kennels, England. Address B. L. Kennelman, Post Office, Montreal, Canada. 13-6-14

ARTIST'S NOTICE.—Parties desiring paintings or engravings of animals, machinery, buildings, etc., I would say that I am prepared to furnish the same at reasonable prices, and do in all cases a first-class job. Reference, Dr. N. Mow, editor CHICAGO FIELD. Address 520 and 222 Wabash Ave., Chicago; R. A. GREEN. 13-23-14

FOR SALE.—A challenge Tolley, Purdy double bolt, lever in front of trigger guard; weight, 9 lbs 8 oz.; 10-gauge; 4 pistol grip; 3-inch drop; 14 1/2 length of stock; 22-in barrels; but little used; in leather case, with implements complete and 25 nickel plated shells. Cash price, \$175, currency. Address W. A. COSTER, Flatbush, L. I., or Horace Smith, 33 Park Row, New York. 8-25-14

FOR SALE.—Several pairs of homing pigeons, short-faced Antwerps, and long-faced Belgians. Some of these have flown 100 to 300 miles. Will give a written guarantee with every bird as to breeding, performance, etc., also full directions for the care and management of homing birds. Address JAMES HENNESSEY, 735 St. Clair St., Cleveland, O. 13-7-14

TRAINING STABLE.—Road horses that have been wintered will be taken by me to be conditioned and exercised preparatory to the driving season. Twenty acres of well-fenced pasture adjoining my premises, for those who desire to turn horses out and stabled at night. I shall resume the training of trotters at the Chicago Jockey and Trotting Club track, when the season opens. Refers to the editor of the CHICAGO FIELD, and all prominent turfmen. Address or call, SIMON ANDERSON, 41st street and Grand Boulevard, Chicago, Ill. 13-17-14

WANTED TO SELL OR EXCHANGE.—A farm containing 512 acres of land, with good country dwelling, situated on the head of Catahoula Lake, about sixteen miles from the town of Alexandria, La. The land produces corn, cotton, and potatoes; there is 20 acres under cultivation. The lake abounds with wild fowl, geese, brant, ducks, and snipe in abundance, and it is the hunting ground of the sportsmen here. In the forest, deer, foxes, and squirrels are plentiful, and the fishing facilities are excellent. For further particulars address H. L. DAIGNE, Alexandria, La., or the Editor of the CHICAGO FIELD. 13-3-14

KENNEL.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted under this head for 25 cts a line for the first insertion, and 15 cts for each subsequent insertion. If displayed, \$2.50 per inch for first, and \$1.50 for each subsequent insertion.

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FOR SALE IN CHICAGO BY F. P. TAYLOR. 7-1-17

THE New York Dog Show.

The Fourth Annual DOG SHOW

OF THE

Westminster Kennel Club

Will be Held at

Madison Square Garden,

(Late Gilmore's),

ON

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, and THURSDAY,

April 27, 28, and 29, 1880.

Entries close positively on April 12. Premium lists and entry blanks can be had from the superintendent at his office, 141 Fulton Street.

13-7-14

CHAS. LINCOLN, Supt.

National American Kennel Club Field Trial Derby of 1880.

The First American Field Trial Derby will be run under the National American Kennel Club Rules about the third week in November, 1880, time and place to be hereafter announced, for setter and pointer puppies whelped on or after APRIL 1, 1879. First prize \$150; second \$100; third \$50. Entries five dollars each, to be paid at time of entry; ten dollars additional each for starters, to be paid before starting. Entries giving full particulars as to color, marking, sex, pedigree and name must be made on or before APRIL 1, 1880, to the secretary of the National American Kennel Club. Any number of dogs, the property of one owner, can run for this stake. The names and pedigrees of the puppies entered will be sent to all the sportsmen's papers for publication. The forfeit money to be added to the stake and divided between the winning dogs in the same ratio or proportion as the stake is divided.

Entries Close April 1, 1880.

For blank forms of entry apply to

Charles DeRonge, Sec. N. A. K. C.,

P. O. Box 994.

No. 51 Broad Street,

New York city.

Llewellyn Setters FOR SALE.

Llewellyn Setters from his own kennel—fourteen puppies for sale in braces matched with a view to future breeding, by the following sires: Count Windem, Dash II, Count Rocket, and Dealing Monarch, and from the following dams: Nora, Norma, Phantom, Leda, Pussie, Bide and Princess. The whole of the first prizes for English setters at the late Birmingham show (the oldest established English show) were won by Mr. Llewellyn. In America the success of the breed is as great. At American field trials forty-eight victories are recorded for the Llewellyn setter against thirty-five for all other breeds of pointers and setters combined. (See table of wins, CHICAGO FIELD, Dec. 6, 1879.) Price, carriage paid to New York, \$200 a brace. Address G. T. TEASDALE-BUCKELL, Esq., South Ormsby Hall, Alford, Eng. 13-7-14

To Exhibitors, Breeders, and Sportsmen.

Irish red setters for sale, out of champion Maybe, by champion Count. Maybe is the dam of champion Loo II, stings II, Trump III, etc., etc., and granddam of champion Berkeley and champion Count; is out of champion Belle by champion Palmerston. Also some handsome young dogs out of prize bitch Colleen Rhue, out of champion Maybe, by Friscoe, out of champion Aileen. Some beautiful pups out of Rhue, out of champion Maybe, by Grouse II, own brother to Grouse I. First prize winner Dublin, and by Raleigh, own brother to champion Mabel, sire of champion Berkeley. For pedigrees, opinions of the press, and prize list, apply to

JENNAS FALKNER NUTTALL, Tettour, Newtown, Mount Kennedy, Co. Wicklow, Ireland. 13-4-14

KENNEL.

50 Cents A Copy.

THREE FOR A DOLLAR.



KIT KILLBIRD'S

DOG PATHS TO SUCCESS! A complete manual for teaching pointer and setter for the field, 60 p. 12x.

To which are added the standards for judging the pointer, setter and cocker spaniel, with various hints concerning the cocker, and other miscellaneous matter. The whole prefaced by "Sand Snipe." Liberal discount to dealers. Sent by mail, post-paid, to any address on receipt of the above price. Address, W. C. PERCY, Tunica, Louisiana. 8-21-14

The Sporting Dog AND Field Trial Club.

LIMITED.

Registered Under the Acts of Parliament 1862 and 1867.

Mr. T. H. SCOTT, the manager of the above club, which is the only public body in England legally constituted for the purpose of breeding and selling sporting dogs, will be glad at all times to hear from gentlemen in America who wish to import dogs from England. Mr. Scott has already sold good dogs to the St. Louis Kennel Club, and others in America, and all gentlemen who purchase through him as manager of the club, may rest assured they will get good value for their money.

Address T. H. SCOTT, Kilvington, Thirsk, Yorkshire, England. 13-3-14

Moorefield Kennel.

In the Stud to a limited number of Approved Bitches Only.

Champion LEICESTER.....	\$35
COUNT LAM (Dan-Countess).....	50
RODERICK Imported (litter brother to Mr. Llewellyn's great Count Windem).....	50
COUNT FRED (Count Windem-Norma), winner 1st in puppy stakes, Patoka, Ill., and 2d in brace stake, with Lincoln.....	50
Champion BERKLEY, probably the finest made Irish setter in the world.....	50
RALEIGH (Elcho-Rose), winner 2d prize "free-for-all" stake, when only 18 months old, at Eastern Field Trials, Long Island, 1879.....	35
Champion Imported Gordon setter DUCK, winner of forty prizes, including champions and seven silver cups; probably the finest Gordon living.....	50
BEAUFORT (Pride of the Border-Fairy II), brother to Thunder.....	35
TEMPLE BAR, Llewellyn setter (Paris-Paris).....	35
BOB, Imported Gordon setter (Lans-Fines), 1st prize Birmingham, 1879, Alexandria Palace, 2nd Birmingham, 1878, 1st Kennel Club's Winter Show at Brighton, 1879, and other prizes.....	50

Address

A. H. MOORE, 1711 Spring Garden street, Philadelphia, Pa. 13-2-14

Montview Kennel,

(Near Columbia, Maury Co., Tenn.)

Importers and Breeders of Pure-Bred English Setters.

SIRE.

Lincoln, by Dan—Lill II, imported 1877.

BROOD BITCHES.

Countess Bear; Dan-Countess. Imported 1879.

Daisy Dean, by Pride of the Border—Ruby.

Blaze, by Sam—Countess Bear. Imported 1879.

Broken dogs and puppies for sale. Address JOSEPH H. DEW, Columbia, Tennessee. 12-14-14

ROB ROY KENNEL.

DRUID.—Llewellyn's breed; (487 Eng. K. C. S. B., and 36 Nat. Am. K. C. S. B.); black, and white; by Llewellyn's Prince (full brother to Countess and Nelly), out of Dora. Druid has won at four English field trials, beating Rob Roy and Macdonald's Ranger; also upon the bench at Glasgow. No English dog in America has an equal foreign field record. At St. Louis, in 1878, when out of condition Druid got V.H. C. in the champion class, 2d in the open class and 1st in braces with Queen Mab, beating Smith's Leicester and Paris. At Detroit, in 1879, he won 1st, beating Leicester, also special and brace prize, with Queen Mab in the latter class, beating Paris and Temple Bar. In the eight months' class Druid's pups won 1st over Leicester's. At St. Louis, in 1879, he won 1st in open class, special for best English setter dog, and brace prize with Queen Mab. FWH—355. I am breeding to Druid Champion Queen Mab and Nilsson, both bred by Mr. Llewellyn and the only representatives in America of the grand Dan-Nelly cross, pronounced by Mr. Llewellyn and Mr. Buckell "The best they have ever seen." Apply to

5-17-14 Arnold Burges, Hillsdale, Mich.

THE STUD BOOK

JUST PUBLISHED.

National American Kennel Club STUD BOOK, Vol. I.

Sent Free by Mail on Receipt of Price, \$2 per copy. For sale only by CHAS. DE RONGE, Sec'y, 51 Broad Street, New York.

Entries which will close on May 1, 1880, can now be made in Vol. II, on blanks furnished for that purpose to be had of the secretary. 11-12-14

KENNEL.

Diseases of Dogs.

Remedies for Distemper, Paralysis, Worms, Mange, Canker, Purgative, Alterative, and Tonic Pills, etc., will be forwarded with full directions to any address on receipt of \$1 per bottle or package of pills. Letters asking advice and prescriptions, in order to receive attention, must be accompanied by a fee of \$1.

A. H. BAKER,

Veterinary Surgeon,

Medalist of the Montreal Veterinary College, Member of the Montreal Veterinary Medical Association. Veterinarian to the CHICAGO FIELD. Veterinarian to the Illinois Humane Society.

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WM. RUST,

Dealer in all kinds of

Singing Birds,

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and other fancy birds.

GOLD FISH

and Aquaria Tanks.

Cages, Seeds, and

Mocking Bird Food.

PET DOGS

AND

FANCY PIGEONS.

264 W. Madison St.,

CHICAGO, ILL.

12-14-14

MANGE!

MANGE! MANGE!

GLOVER'S IMPERIAL MANGE CURE is warranted to cure all kinds and conditions of mange or skin diseases of any nature on dogs or cattle, without injury to the animal. One application is usually all that is necessary. For scratches in horses it has no equal.

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